The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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A GAMBLER'S END AT MONTE CARLO.

The Suicide, Leaving his Wife Penniless, Falls Dead on the Rocks Below.

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. Camplin.—Such a show was held on September 19, 1888.

L. Watson.—The decision is given on points.

V. X.—We do not insert anonymous correspondence.

H. White.—Lady Combermere trotted twenty miles inside sixty minutes.

W. Bancroft.—Communications if intended for publication, such as records, should be written on one side of the paper only.

F. A. S.—His first winning mount was on Hampton, 2yr.

T. O.—Peter Maher was born at Tuam, Ireland.

V. E. R.—1. His weight is 8st 4lb. 2. In twenty rounds. 3. No.

A. Maunder.—Any costume you choose.

J. Berrill.—The race was for twelve hours a day.

A. Kenroch.—It must be won three times in succession.

P. Redfern.—The referee would be called upon to decide if they disagreed.

H. J. H.—They went the whole twenty-five rounds.

O. S.—Tom Cribb beat Molineaux twice.

A. A.—Bantam weights.

C. J. Wilson.—1. They fought at catch weights. 2. With the knuckles.

D. Reardon.—The copy is out of print.

T. Anderson.—Blair Athol was sold for 12,500 guineas.

G. Thomas.—Nothing to pay.

O. Sherland.—1. Yes; next year. 2. In March.

T. Jenkins.—You are both bound by the same rules.

G. F. Morris.—It should have been inserted in the articles of agreement.

T. Ventrix.—They are brothers.

D. A.—Tommy Tittlemouse.

M. R.—Lose half the stake money, and get the odds to the other half.

H. Beetson.—They have met three times in the ring.

W. H. J.—1. Tom Sharkey beat J. J. Corbett in nine rounds. 2. At the Lenox Athletic Club, N.Y.

J. T. Turner.—Fewer than three cards is not a cut.

A. Whimper.—Harry Hutchens ran 140 yards in 13sec at Lillie Bridge.

T. Sumner.—1. In the Lancashire style. 2. At Stalybridge.

Wallingford.—1. The weight was 8st 8lb. 2. In seventeen rounds.

T. S. V.—The money should be equally divided

P. F.—1. He won in a round and a half. 2. Described as won in the second round.

J. Merry.—They have their own rules.

H. Robinson.—Tom Sayers won the championship of England from Perry.

W. Clark.—Yes, both won with 12st 7lb.

T. Wilson.—They weighed at two o'clock on the day of the contest.

R. R.—At the Agricultural Hall, Islington.

J. Llantrissant.—Fifteen rounds of three minutes a round, or twenty rounds of two minutes a round.

R. Martin.—A. wins.

J. Tanner.—He accomplished the time by riding behind a train with wind shields on either side of him.

W. S. James.—Not the same individual.

John Hooker. — The distance is eighteen miles.

C. Knox.—Mr. A. F. Bettinson won the lightweight amateur championship, 1882.

(*Several Answers crowded out*).

BOXING AT THE BEGINNING OF THE OLD CENTURY AND THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW.

THERE ARE PUGILISTIC GIANTS IN THESE DAYS, BUT THEY ARE MADE IN AMERICA.

THE MATCH FOR THE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP—THREE RICHMONDS IN THE FIELD.

We shall soon be leaving the old year behind, and also the much-debated question as to the old century. We shall commence a new century under very different auspices to that of the old as far as boxing champions are concerned. It was at the beginning of the nineteenth century that Jem Belcher rose like a star in the fistic firmament, and by his lightning deliveries and splendid leg work completely revolutionised the slow, ponderous style of boxing then in vogue. The twentieth century finds this country with no good big 'un worthy to maintain the ancient traditions of boxing. Like the ancient Romans, who arrived at a pitch of perfection in civilisation only to be overcome by the Goths and Vandals, this country arrived at the limit of perfection in an art only to find its downfall, and the superior of the Old World in the matter of boxing is found in the New. What would not England—pugilistic England—give to inaugurate the century with another Jem Belcher to hurl defiance at the pugilistic world and meet Jem Jeffries, not as Tom Sayers met John Carmel Heenan in a field at Farnboro' with knuckles ungarnished, and under the broad canopy of Heaven, but as pugilists contest in these modern days, with padded gloves? If the big men of the earth in these present days make matches they make them where they do all big things — in America. For why? Because in England the sport is unfashionable. Did a youth in a bank with physical powers equal to those of Jem Corbett try to emulate that worthy, would it bring him kudos and honour, as in the case of Californian Jem? No, it would cause him, most likely, to lose his position; for cases have been known where amateur boxers appearing at their desks with black eyes received in a boxing engagement have either received their discharge or a severe warning. In these days aspiring amateurs are used as money-making agents. Those persons who engineer the shows where capable amateurs pay entrance fees and give their services show a vulture kind of greed over the gate, and do nothing whatever to unearth and foster the talent in the shape of big humanity so much wanted in this country. The pugilistic stage seems given over to the small weeds and groundlings, and when some couple of fairly proportioned boxers take the stage they appear giants by comparision with the members of the bantam class which at present holds sway. When men like J. L. Sullivan, Peter Jackson, Pat Slavin, Jem Corbett, and Jem Jeffries visit this country and offer prizes for any Britisher to stand a few rounds against them every true sportsman and lover of his country must feel how low we have fallen as far as British supremacy in the boxing world is concerned, when he sees the bold British boxer take the stage without the shadow of a chance, doing most of his boxing at his opponent's feet. Thus it is that championships in the boxing world are made in America. A real undefeated, undiluted big champion does not look to England for a rival. He does not, as in the old days, throw out a cartel to the Britisher, for he knows by experience that it is no use. The pugilistic arena from which he must pick his man is circumscribed. His opponent must be a bit of home produce or there can be no fight. Thus it is that Jem Jeffries, the present champion of the world, begins the next century, February 15, 1901, with an old opponent, Gus Ruhlin. Where in England could you find such splendid specimens of pugilistic humanity? Echo answers where. If we in this country think we have unearthed a big 'un, as in the case of "Bo'sun" Taylor, just as we are congratulating ourselves on the fact we find the man we were ready to glorify as a swan is but another member of the feathered tribe.

A mythical title, the pugilistic lightweight championship of England, between Johnny Hughes and Pat Daly, will inaugurate the opening of the present century. We say mythical in this, that Dick Burge has twice been beaten for the possession of this same light weight championship, once at the N.S.C. by a man pounds less than himself—"Kid" Lavigne—and next at the Palace of Varieties, Newcastle-on-Tyne, by Bobbie Dobbs. Yet, strange to say, in papers which are "authorities" on sport, Dick Burge is still styled lightweight champion of England. Now Pat Daly and Johnny Hughes will contest for a championship which at the present time has three possessors—"Kid" Lavigne, Bobby Dobbs, and Dick Burge. We have not much doubt as to the decision in the case of Pat Daly v. Johnny Hughes, and we should not be at all surprised when the contest is over if Dick Burge, whose abdications are so numerous, announces himself as the owner of the title and challenge the winner of the above contest.

Before our next day of publication the old century will have lapsed, and we shall be on the first lap of another. It is not given to everybody, writer or otherwise, to end and commence a century; therefore we do now what we shall never be able to do again, Wish our readers at the opening of a century (1901) a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

TOM KING.

A Clever Little Boxer, who Met Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, December 19, for £25 a-side.

(*With Portrait.*)

Tom King was born in the parish of St. George's in 1880, and stands 5ft high. His first contest was at Tom Symonds's, when he defeated Ted Silver in 6rds; beat "Nimble" White, 4rds; beat "Clogky" Lilford, 20rds; beat Bill Hullett, 6rds; beat Dave Lock, 1rd; beat Joe Brett, 1rd; beaten by George Harding in 6rds; beat Ernie Hunt twice, 8rds and 6rds; beat Jack Guyons in 34rds in the old style; beaten by Jack Guyons in 8rds; beat McCoy, 8rds; fought a draw with McCoy, 10rds; beaten by McCoy, 10rds; beat Nat Keizer twice, 8rds and 10rds; beat Nat Keizer, 10rds; fought a draw with Nat Keizer, 8rds; beaten by Sid Scales, 8rds; beat Joe Kenney, 4rds; beat Joe Ross, 10rds; beat Young Sharper, 2rds; fought a draw with Jack Lewis, of America, 10rds; beat Jack Lewis, of America, 10rds; beat Jem Thomas, of South Wales, in 5rds; beat Jack Hennessey, 2rds and 10rds; beat Nat Keizer, 10rds; beat Bill Pyke, 2rds and 6rds; beat Ted Goodson, 6rds; beat Tom Hackett, 2rds; met Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, December 19, and defeated him in 7rds.

HELD UP THE PRINCIPALS AND ROBBED THE GROVER BANK

Audacious Robbery of Cash and Notes by Desperadoes.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

The daring robberies which we hear of from time to time by the desperadoes of Western America, holding up trains, plundering banks, which are accomplished in broad daylight by men who stop at nothing to carry out their scheme. Only recently six men whose deeds have made them famous to the police raided the Grover Bank, and, although the officials were armed, so sudden was the descent made that the principal official had a pistol at his head and a demand for the money before he was even aware of his visitor's presence. By this bold move they were enabled to secure several thousands of pounds in cash and notes, with which they decamped.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

James Morris.
Bill Pike.
Dicky Smith (bookie).
Jem Smith (backer of Tom King).
Joe Stoney (Aldgate).
Tom King (Stepney, weighed-in at The Mirror).
Tom McDermott (Stockton-on-Tees).
Mr. Le Neve (strong man).
J. Thorman (Stockton-on-Tees).
Andrew Wood (Gateshead).
Bill Wood (brother).
J. Tinkler (Stockton-on-Tees).
John Marx (strong man).
Charley McDermott (Stockton-on-Tees).

SETTLED HIS ELECTION BETS BY PAYING FOR A DINNER.

Finished Up with Having a Scrap with a Copper.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

The election bets in New York have caused plenty of amusement. In most cases where they were ridiculous the loser forfeited a good sum to be absolved from his share in the transaction, and in most cases it ended in a good dinner being provided for a select number of guests by the losers. It was at one of these jolly affairs, where the wine was freely handed round and as freely drank, that Mr. Dick Rathbone attended, but on leaving he felt too well to go home, and unfortunately thought that a scrap with a copper would be a fitting termination to the evening's amusement; but when the gentlemen in blue, with a strong Irish brogue and a still stronger fist, mixed it with Mr. Dick, the latter had a bad collapse and a bad black eye for his trouble.

TOD SLOAN,

The American Jockey Who is Not Wanted in England.

(*With Portrait.*)

Only the other day Tod Sloan was talking to a newspaper man in New York about his failure to obtain a retainer from the Prince of Wales, and intimating that it was his intention to return to England next season and ride as a "free lance." He may come back to this country, but he will not be able to ride here, for the stewards of the Jockey Club announce in the latest issue of the "Racing Calendar" that they have informed him that he need not apply for a jockey's license. The stewards arrived at this decision in consequence of Sloan having accepted the offer of a large present from Mr. F. Gardner in the event of Codoman winning the Cambridgeshire, and also having himself betted on the race. Mr. Gardner and Mr. C. A. Mills, who acted as his commissioner, were each fined £25 in connection with the same transaction.

GEORGE SLARK,

Of Wood Green, who Met Andrew Tokel at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, December 24.

(*With Portrait.*)

George Slark, who hails from Wood Green, was born in 1878, and stands 5ft 2½in in height. Beat Lew Smith, 1½rd; beat Tom Cooper, 5rds; beat George Gladding, three times, 6rds, 6rds, 7rds; beaten by Sid Scales, on points, 6rds; run-up against Jack Walker, 8st competition; beat Fred Williams, 1rd; beat Ted Gorrie, 3rds; beaten by Patsy Welsh, on points; beaten by Jack Walker, at N.S.C., 6rds, on points; beat J. Scott, at the Olympic Club, 2rds; beat Fred Homewood, 7rds; run-up against Sid Scales in a special competition; beat Ted Goodson, 4rds; beaten by Johnny Thomas, on points; fought Johnny Thomas, draw, 11rds; beat Johnny Thomas, 20rds; beat Mike Goulding, 20rds; draw with George Corfield, 20rds; beaten by George Corfield, 8rds; met Andrew Tokel at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, December 24.

ANDREW WOOD,

of Gateshead, who Met Tom King, of London, December 19, for £25 a-side.

(*With Portrait.*)

Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, is a clever lad in the 8st division. Last January he defeated Jack Garwood, of Manchester, in seven rounds at Manchester; met Tom King, of London, December 19, and lost in 7rds.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

Pat Daly.
Bert A. Dorman (of Boston).
Charles Connolly.
"Greek" George.
P. Gorman.
Driver Pincher.
Ernie Greaves.
Robert Fitzsimmons (three).
Jem Hall (of Australia).
H. Chance Newton.
Alec Hurley (two).
George Slark.
A. McDonald.
J. Corbett.
George Fox Giles.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
Claude Thompson.
"Kid" McCoy (of New York).
"Pop."
H. Mansfield.
Nat Smith.
Ted Thorne.
W. J. Abbott.
Billy Ross (two).
F. Leon (two).
T. Naish.
P. I. Newell.
Bobby Dobbs (of America) (two).
Miss Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
J. Hare.
Geo. Dixon (of America).
Joe Gans (of America) (two).
Harry Westbrook.

LESSONS IN WRESTLING.

THIRD LESSON—

RUDIMENTS OF WRESTLING.

SEVERAL good throws can be accomplished while both men are engaged in the "neck and arm hold," or "referee's hold." One arm of each is about the other man's neck, the free hand grasping the opponent's arm near the elbow or his body below the

ARM AND LEG HOLD.

arm. Manœuvring is done with feet and body.

Break away from this position, slipping your right hand from the other man's neck to his left arm near the elbow, bringing your left hand down on his left shoulder, so that your left forearm lies partly across his neck. At the same time slip your left leg around, outside his left leg, and behind it, bringing it to the "back heel" attitude described in last week's lesson. Pull his arm toward you with your right hand, press back his shoulder with your left, and throw him. To avoid this, throw left leg to the left to block the back heel, and try to get your forearm under the aggressor's chin.

Again (if you are the aggressor and have the "referee's hold"), wait till the other man straightens up somewhat, sink on your right knee, at the same time pushing up the arm of your adversary which is around your neck and slipping your head under it,

BACK HEEL AND TWIST.

retaining your left-hand grip on his right elbow. Seize his right leg from behind, at the knee joint. Lift him, rising as you do so, pulling his right knee toward you and

NECK AND ELBOW HOLD.

twisting him in such a manner that he cannot use his left leg as a brace. By quickness you may throw him square on his back in this fashion.

A strangle lock consists in placing one forearm against the front of your adversary's throat. A single arm thus used is known as a half-strangle. When the second arm is at the same time behind his neck in like manner it is known as the full strangle lock.

HEAD TWIST.

This is well worked in connection with the "back heel." Secure a strangle hold, come to close quarters, slipping your left heel behind his right, rushing

FULL STRATEGIC HOLD.

him forward as you do so. A break for this is to jump back or sidestep before the aggressor can get the back heel, catch him about the waist and lift him, turning your head and neck, or else twist suddenly from the strangle hold before he has time to tighten it.

One of the best known of holds is the half-Nelson. Slip to the rear of your opponent (either through some hold or in manœuvring or in some other way), slip your right arm under the other man's right arm as near his armpit as you can and around over the back of his neck, throwing at the same time your free arm about his waist and lifting him with it from the ground. By straightening out your right

LIFT AND HALF-NELSON.

arm, which is under his and around his neck, sway him to the side and throw him.

A full-Nelson or double-Nelson is when you pass both arms under the other man's arms from behind and pass both hands behind his neck. This gives a terrific leverage, and, unless he can get free, is apt to place him at your mercy.

A break for the half or double-Nelson is to drop down, slipping your head out of the hold before it can be made secure.

(To be continued.)

FOUND OUTSIDE THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, a silver medal (gold plated) with the following inscription in the centre: "C. S. Junior, 96, 97, F.A." Any person claiming the above apply Charles Ryder, 276, Kingsland Road.

ERNEST BRADY,

Of Newcastle, who was Knocked out in Six Rounds by Alf. Hazelgrove at the Stalybridge Athletic Club.

(With Portrait.)

ERNEST BRADY, of Newcastle, started boxing about five years ago, winning a 7st competition in the Quarry, Gateshead. Matched with Sam Francis for the 6st 12lb championship of the North of England; after boxing fifteen rounds it was declared a draw. He defeated the following before he was stopped: Beat J. Carlin twice, 12rds and 3rds; J. Allan, 2rds; D. Woods, 3rds; W. Latimer, 6rds; J. Latimer, 4rds; D. Irwin, 8rds; J. Jones, 6rds; W. Hardy, twice, 15rds and 8rds; C. Gledhill, for 7st championship, twice, 13rds and 12rds; J. Kennedy, 1rd; W. Kirton, 6rds. Has been beaten by Harry McDermott, 19rds; J. Maloney, 20rds, twice; C. Taylor, 15rds: beat J. Maloney twice, 7rds and 11rds; beaten by Mike Small, 3rds; knocked out by Jim Lee, 4rds; knocked out by Alf. Hazlegrove, 6rds, at the Stalybridge Athletic Club, December 11.

HARRY LEVY, OTHERWISE SAVAGE.

Seventy-seven Years of Age, Matched to Box Professor Marquis Bibbero, who is in His Seventy-eighth Year.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY LEVY, otherwise Savage, was for more than fifty years the caterer to the London prize ring, and saw all the fights that have taken place for the last sixty years. Harry, whose father died at 104 years of age, is now in his 77th year, and a wonder as far as appearance goes for his age. Last week at Jem Mace's, the Black Lion Hotel, Coleshill Street, Birmingham, in the presence of a large number of sportsmen, Harry Savage, of Middlesex Street, Aldgate, London, and Professor Marquis Bibbero, trainer of athletes, were matched to box three rounds of two minutes each, for a gold medal and a side wager of £25, Mr. T. Russell, of Birmingham, to officiate as referee, the contest to take place within two months.

ALF LEEPER,

Who was Recently Defeated by Jem Sweeney in 8rds.

(With Portrait.)

ALF LEEPER is twenty-one years of age, and has met with varying success the following lads:—Beat Tom Davis, 1rd; George Sargent, 5rds; Albert Sunnicks, 5rds; Bill Bragg, 5rds; lost to Jack Davis, 3rds; beat Jack Cork, 3rds; Fred Fairchild (twice), 8rds; lost to Bert Adams, 6rds; Johnny Thomas (Leather Lane), 3rds; Bill Pike, 4rds; beat Fred Read (Southwark), 4rds; beat Jem Sweeney, 6rds; draw with Jem Sweeney, 7rds; lost to Jem Sweeney, 6rds; draw with "Ginger" Elliott, 7rds; lost to Joe Barrett, of Clerkenwell (twice), 6rds and 1rd; Jem Thomas (Cardiff), 8rds, Drill Hall, Woolwich; beat Jem Thomas (Cardiff) 1½rds, at the N.G.C.; beat Jack Jones (twice), 8rds and 4rds; lost to Nat Keyser, 11rds and 7rds, at the Wonderland; beat Frank Hill, 1rd, at the N.G.C.; Jack Hennessey (Mile End), 4rds, Drill Hall, Woolwich; George Teak, 17rds, knuckles; Albert Littlefield (Deptford), 8rds; "Jumbo" King, 10rds; lost to Jem Sweeney, 8rds.

NELSON ROWLANDS.

A Youth who Hails from Southport, Lancashire.

(With Portrait.)

NELSON ROWLANDS is twenty-three years of age and is a native of Southport, Lancashire. The following are his principal contests:—Fought a six rounds draw with Mick Crampton, of Doncaster; beat Young Stubbards, 8rds; beat Ted Marshall, of Manchester, 9rds; beat Hutten, of Preston, 3rds; beat McHugh, of Dublin, 6rds; lost to Tippler Gray, of Sheffield, in 3rds; beat Alf Newman, of Southend, 3rds; knocked out George Lee, of Gravesend, 1rd. He will shortly assume the rôle of boxing promoter and in company with Jack Hare give a select show at Southend.

A GAMBLER'S END AT MONTE CARLO.

The Suicide, Leaving His Wife Penniless, Falls Dead on the Rocks Below.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE great gaming establishment at Monte Carlo, where thousands of pounds are lost and won, has much to answer for within its four walls. The reckless gambler will lose his last sovereign, then, with poverty staring him in the face, seek oblivion and death with the pistol. Only last week a wealthy Italian lost several thousand pounds at the tables, and maddened with despair, made his way to where his wife was sitting, and standing on the stone seat, put the pistol to his head, and fell dead on the rocks below.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a sulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. 'It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 69, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

DAVE WALLACE,
Of Holloway, Open to Box Anyone in England at 8st 12lb for Best Purse and £25 a-side.

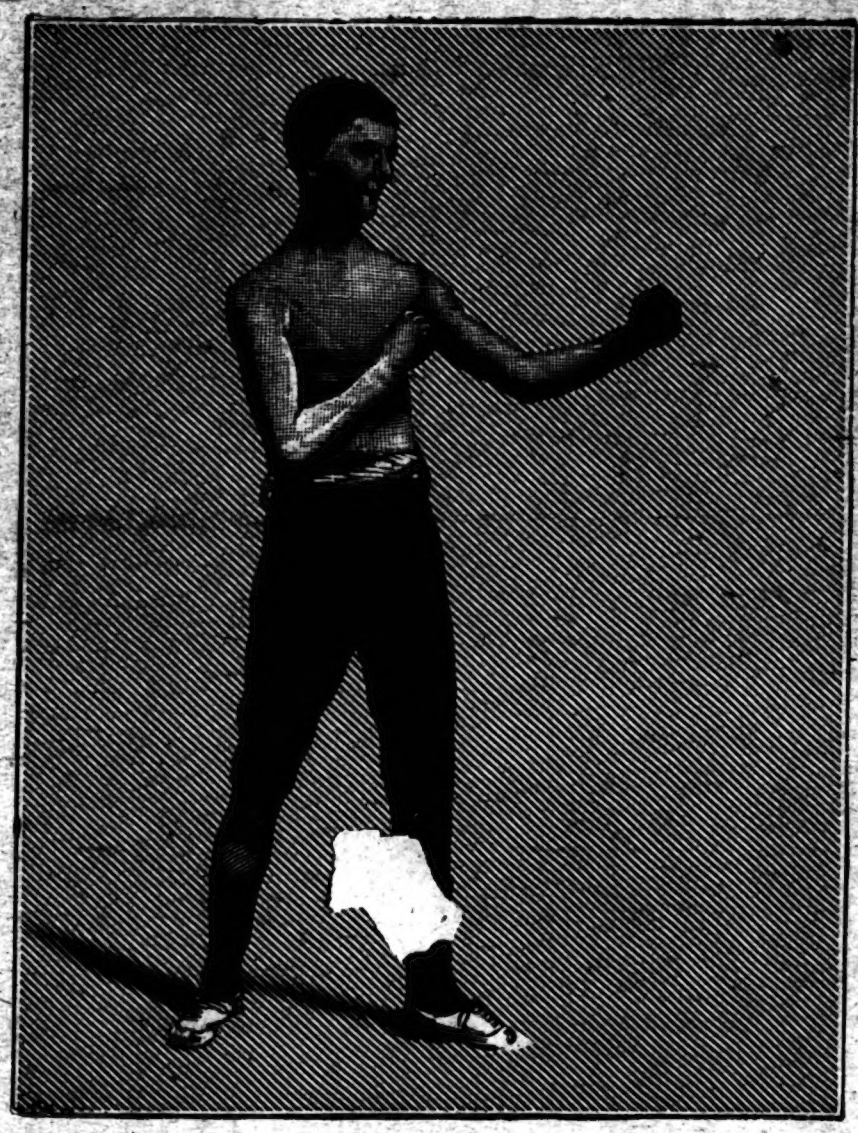
TOM KING,
A Clever Little Boxer, who Met Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, Dec. 19, for £25 a-side.

ANDREW WOOD,
Of Gateshead, who Met Tom King, of London, December 19, for £25 a-side.

HELD UP THE PRINCIPALS, AND ROBBED THE GROVER BANK.
Audacious Robbery of Cash and Notes by Desperadoes.

CHARLIE McKEEVER,
Recently Married to Miss Ada Santry, a Charming and Beautiful Actress, in St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

MRS. MAYBRICK,
A Life Prisoner for Poisoning her Husband, who Expects to be Released Shortly.



ERNEST BRADY,
Of Newcastle, who was Knocked Out in Six Rounds by Alf Hazlegrove at the Stalybridge Athletic Club.

THE NEW DRESS IMPROVER.
It was Fixed Outside Instead of Under the Costume.

WRESTLING BY ALL THE CHAMPIONS.

THIS WEEK THE KING OF Wrestlers, Jack Carkeek, is taking on all comers at the Bedford and the Hammersmith Palace of Varieties. His standing offer of £10 to anyone who can last 15min with him without being thrown has not found many acceptors among local men or amateur athletes. A champion cannot beat champions in the short space of 15min, but the contract states that Carkeek has to take on all comers, amateur or professional, and forfeit £10 if he fails to defeat them in 15min. It is generally the case that the amateurs of the district wait until they see what the man is made of before they ask for a trial of strength, and it is mostly the case that the opening bout is with his trainer and wrestling partner. At times that is enough for the natives, and as an amateur boxer said to our representative, I do not want to go to a hospital, and, though I am strong, one quarter of an hour's work with him would do it. Thus nearly all of Carkeek's opponents are professional wrestlers, and must not be blamed for trying for Carkeek's £10 note. Wrestlers and strong men are different to most athletes, as, whereas runners, scullers, swimmers, boxers, &c., can go into training and be fit in no time, these have to be always in condition and fit to take on all comers at a moment's notice. Thus it is their business to train, and wrestling has to be indulged in to help the work. To keep at it with the same man day after day becomes a bit wearisome, and other, and at times inferior, men have to be pressed into service. Therefore they cannot be blamed for contesting against the king of wrestlers for that £10 note, as, besides keeping in condition they have a chance of gaining points (Carkeek is the champion of them all), and improving themselves, which would be almost a matter of impossibility with the wrestling partner, who is generally a student for the profession. Besides these advantages there is the best one of all, the £10 for a success, and what would be a hard task to amateurs (that of lasting for a quarter of an hour without a fall) becomes a pleasurable trifle to professionals, who, when thrown, reckon it simply a matter of training and come again at the earliest opportunity for another go. As far as it goes this is satisfactory to the public, as they pay to see exciting bouts, and prefer to see a "pro" against a "pro" sooner than witness Carkeek play about with an amateur or strong man. Besides Carkeek there are Joe Carroll and Jack Wannop taking on all comers at the Star, Bermondsey, Tom Cannon and Jenkins at Argyle Hall, Birkenhead, while in Paris a special wrestling meeting is taking place this week. Besides these, at different parts of the United Kingdom wrestling is booming, and on Saturday (as detailed in last Wednesday's edition) a wrestling bout in the catch-as-catch-can style takes place at the Theatre Royal, West Hartlepool. We will give details at the Bedford Music Hall first, as the Yankee is finishing the second and last week of his engagement. A good company are billed here, and the Camoes Bros. Lloyd, and Carkeek have extended their stay another week. This proves how these turns delight the audience, and the Lloyds are perfect marvels on the wire, and seem as secure in the air as on the ground, and they do many tricks that some people would stop at on terra-firma. As stated in the last of THE MIRROR OF LIFE the Swiss athlete suffered defeat after a splendid display on Monday. He said that as he had been unprepared when going on because Herr Simpson had not turned up, he ought to be given another trial on Tuesday, and the manager granted he was in order, and accepted him for the evening named. Jaxon is a strong man, and told our representative (who acted as referee) that he defeated Samson and Hercules for £100 at the Canterbury in 1889. He proved a tough customer, but strength is not skill, and he, after a magnificent trial, was beaten when close upon time. Wednesday night saw the Terrible Greek take on the American, and lasted the full time, though not without an effort. He was very beefy, and blowed like a grampus, but it was want of condition, and, though a champion, cannot be blamed for having a trial against Carkeek. On Thursday an amateur contested against Carkeek, but though putting up a splendid trial, exerted and weakened himself too much, and was defeated. During the week our representative, Mr. R. Josephs, acted as referee, the manager, Mr. Noble, as M C., and Mr. Riley and W. Wilton (whose photo has appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE) acted as timekeepers. The suburban district of Hammersmith has witnessed some grand specimens of skill and strength this week at the Hammersmith Palace of Varieties, and Carkeek is giving his £10 notes away there this week. Our representative, Mr. R. Josephs, is acting as referee here, with the popular manager Fred Reeves acting as M.C. and timekeeper, while the stage manager, Mr. G. J. Read, is always seeing to the comfort of the athletes and everybody else. Last Monday's bout was detailed at full length in the previous edition of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and the English champion, Joe Carroll, again tried for the £10 note and carried it off. The bout proved a hard struggle for supremacy, but Lal Joe was contesting in his best style catch-as-catch-can, and it will take more than a champion to lay him flat on his back with his shoulders on the mat in the short space of fifteen minutes. On this evening a pleasing ceremony took place, some of the admirers of genial Fred Reeves presenting him with a solid silver cigar case. This was a massive one, almost too big for a pocket, but may it always be full of Havanas, and the writer help to smoke them. It came as a surprise to Fred, but if a Christmas present why did they (the givers) keep it till Boxing Day? On Wednesday Antonio Pierri, the terrible Greek, gained £10 at the Bedford, and, wanting another, got to Hammersmith in time to be present for his engagement, only to have a much harder task. The previous bout had told its tale upon him, and he sweated like a bull—(that is an old saying)—but still managed to prevent himself being laid out. His weight (over 16st) helped him a lot, and he last out the time, though it was evident he was very tired. The assembly were with Carkeek to a man (and ladies also), and said he ought to extend the time with champions like "The Terrible Greek," but the latter would not consent to an engagement for a further limit (twenty minutes being asked for), and in response to an appeal from his admirers Carkeek took Pierri on for Friday evening on the same terms as before (fifteen minutes Græco-Roman wrestling, Antonio to get £10 if he was not thrown inside fifteen minutes). On Thursday evening a local athlete, Mr. Jerough, was prevailed on to have a trial with the American, and gave him a lot of work to do to defeat him in the time. Standing nearly 6ft in height, he was possessed of considerable strength, but instead of letting the professional do all the work, did a lot of it himself, and went weak in consequence. The finale was reached when close upon twelve minutes, as the heave was used by the Yankee, and he got his opponent in the air on his shoulders. In this position he could have kept him for hours, but kneeling down placed his (Jerough's) shoulders on the mat and won. The turn before the king of wrestlers is the famous Griff, who in the course of his juggling entertainment said he practised his special feat (lifting a dumbell weighing 500lb, or was it tons, with one hand and playing with three balls with the other) from twelve at night till twelve another and passed the rest of the day reading THE MIRROR OF LIFE. On Friday evening Carkeek, to please the audience, had his return match with the Terrible Greek, and we will give the full account in the next edition of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS AT ALDERshot.—Very few more entertaining functions than that which has been in progress at Aldershot have ever been presented at the soldiers' headquarters. With such experienced gentlemen to handle a show as Colonel Malcolm Fox (Inspector of Gymnasia), Major Willoughby, and Captain Johnstone nothing but success could be expected. The dense crowd which packed the Gymnasium at Queen's Avenue, Aldershot, on Tuesday and Wednesday was a just tribute to the management. Hundreds of ladies graced the entertainment with their presence, and the rising generation was well represented. The programme was exactly the same on both days, the only difference being that Tuesday night was used, while yesterday's show was in the nature of a matinée. It started at half-past four, and the National Anthem was played at exactly 6.30. The entertainment was opened by marching exercises and free gymnastics, the non-commissioned officers under training at Aldershot taking part. Then came a bayonet fencing bout between Staff-Sergeants Radcliffe and Goodall. The Army Gymnastic Staff did some splendid work on the parallel bars. The sabre contest was sustained by Captain W. Edgworth Johnstone (assistant-instructor of gymnasia and amateur champion swordsman) against Staff-Sergeant Williamson. The non-commissioned officers under training went through the rifle exercise. They also showed the physical drill in the second half of the programme. The brothers Pickard earned many rounds of applause with their boxing act in the first half of the programme, and also their catch-as-catch-can wrestling in the second half. The Army Gymnastic Staff did exercises on the Swedish vaulting horse, the horizontal bar, and the high vaulting horse. The feature of the latter exercise was a double somersault by Staff-Sergeant Bizley. It was a clean and clever turn. An interesting bout of foil fencing was shown by Sergeant-Major Betts and Staff-Sergeant Walker. Staff-Sergeants Goodall and Bainger displayed marvellous dexterity and cleverness with the quarterstaff. The musical club swinging, by the Army Gymnastic Staff, was like a piece of clockwork. The evolutions were done to the accompaniment of a couple of zithers and a piano. At the end of one of the difficult movements all the soldiers present sang "Kitty Mahone." The refrain had a most peculiar effect. The entertainment was brought to a conclusion by everyone singing "God Save the Queen."

SWIMMING.—ON WEDNESDAY, IN calm weather, the Serpentine Lake being as smooth as possible, the eleventh and concluding competition for the "Fickling" trophy and other prizes was brought to an issue. The winner, though only being first in two races, got home for the chief trophy by a couple of points. The race under notice resulted in a close contest, and although the old Cambridge athlete won the race on points, he only receives third prize. Brief details: Fifty-five Yards Handicap: L. H. Rickards, 14 sec. start, first; T. Plose, 8, second; H. Fowler, 10, third; J. Vickers, 13, 0. A splendid race, won by a foot; six inches between second and third. The final result of the competition is as follows:—T. Plose, 36 points, first: H. Fowler, 34, second; L. H. Rickards, 31, third; R. Ronague, 20, fourth.

WALKING.—JACK TEW, OF BRENTford, having failed to get on a match through having no backers, is open to walk G. C. Topliss or any second-class walker in England one mile level if any gentleman will give a purse worth walking for. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

AN ENGLISHMAN WHO SKINNED OUT THE COACH ROBBER.

The Couple Played Draw Poker for all They Possessed.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE days of the Knight of the Road are all over in Merry England, and holding up a stage coach is a thing of the past. The Dick Turpins or Tom Kings of the present day have descended to chain snatching, in which there is little or no romance, but in Canada a bold terror of the road held up single handed the overland stage coach, with its five occupants, one being an Englishman. The masked robber demanded their money, and all had to descend from the coach. The Englishman took the matter so coolly that the thief was struck by his sang froid, and, instead of taking the money and valuables by force, accepted the Englishman's challenge to play for all they both possessed. This was done, and in less than an hour cleared out the highwayman's pockets, and resumed his journey.

ANDREW TOKEL,

Of Gateshead, who Met George Slark, of Wood Green, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, December 24.

(With Portrait.)

ANDREW TOKEL, of Jarrow-on-Tyne, when at home runs a boxing booth in conjunction with his brother. Of late he has been taken in hand by some good Hull sportsmen, and has won a contest with Jack Wheal, April 25. He started boxing in 1894, stands 5ft 5in, when trained can box under 8st. His contests are as follows:—Won two 8st competitions: knocked out in the final G. Callaghan, 1rd; knocked out in the final Daly, 3rds; won 8st competition, open to Yorkshire; knocked Cockerline out in 7rds; knocked W. Richards out in 13rds; knocked Buckerings out in 1rd; knocked Jack Wheal out in 7rds; knocked Jack Wheal out in 1rd, second time of meeting; knocked G. Cummings out in 3rds; knocked W. Lord out in 4rds, in Germany; knocked W. Lord out in 8rds; knocked Paddy Morton out in 2rds; knocked W. Harris out in 2rds; fought Andrew Wood, 20rds, Tokell getting the decision against him; knocked Bill Lampshire out in 8rds; knocked Jack Dennis out in 2rds; beat Bill Lampshire, 15rds; met George Slark, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, December 24.

RARE BOOKS.

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"Aristotle's Great Works," 447 pages, 2s., 465 pages, 2s. 6d. "Plain Home Talk," 959 pages, 200 illustrations, 6s. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 6d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 2s 6d. "Transparent Playing Cards," showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 5s. "Transparent Dominoe Playing Cards," 28 in pack, 1s. Address—**M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.** [Advt.

JOE ARCHER, WHO HAS PROVED such a hit at the Palace Theatre, is a clever comedian, and will work several halls this Christmas.

THE LONDON (SHOREDITCH) patrons are provided with a programme numbering many turns, all of a first-class order, headed by the queen of comedy, Miss Marie Lloyd. I told you Mr. Jack de Frece would look after you all right.

THE PANTOMIME AT THE SURREY Theatre may always be relied on to furnish plenty of fun, and Mr. Conquest is always happy in the selection of clever folk he engages to supply the same. He may be congratulated this time in his engaging Bob Hutt to play the dame in the pantomime in "Little Miss Muffitt." Bob is a host in himself.

THAT VERY CLEVER MIMIC, H. A. Moore, who has been delighting Palace Theatre visitors for some weeks past, finishes this week, and goes on tour till next May, when, it is gratifying to learn, he returns to the Palace.

MR. VERNON RYDE, WHO SO ABLY presides over the destinies of the Holloway Empire, and is invariably rewarded with crowded houses, will have a busy day on Boxing Day, when he is giving no less than four shows.

PAT RAFFERTY HEADS A FINE army of merry people at the Standard, including Travis, Sinclair and Parr, the Zaro Troupe, Sisters Slater, Miss Ida Heath, Miss Millie Lindon, Sid May, Muller and Coyne, and Bonnie Miss Katie Lawrence; a capital sketch is also being played by Brien McCullough and Co., entitled "Portland."

AT DRURY LANE ON THE LAST night of "The Price of Peace," Mr. Cecil Raleigh presented all the lady members of the company with a gold brooch, and to the children Mrs. Raleigh gave a tea, and before leaving delighted each and every one by the gift of a pretty and useful bag.

MR. DIGBY ROBERTS HAS INTROduced a novelty into the programme at Collins's in the shape of a sketch, entitled "The Goblin and the Sexton," written around that clever character-actor, Bransby Williams, which is sure to prove exceedingly popular, Gus Elen, Miss Kate Carney, Tom Leamore, Fish and Warren, Harry Champion, Miss Lily Burnand, Austin Rudd, Charles Pastor, and a host of other clever people contribute acceptable items to a really slap-up programme.

THE OXFORD PROGRAMME UNdoubtedly proves that the pantos. have not captured all the music-hall stars. Miss Marie Lloyd, with new songs and dresses, is, as everyone knows, a big attraction in her own clever self. Then we have Gus Elen, dainty Miss Millie Lindon Tom Leamore, vivacious Miss Bessie Bonehill, Fred Russell and his cheeky coster friend, Burt Sheppard the story-teller, Chirgwin the musical and always up-to-date and entertaining artiste, the boxing Harvey Boys, Jimmie Fawn, T. E. Dunville, Joe Archer, G. W. Hunter, Joe Elvin and Co. in the popular "Riding to Orders" sketch, Sisters Dacre, Pat Rafferty, Fred Karno and Co. in "Jail Birds," Sisters Geretti and Miss Rosie Coleman, and even these do not exhaust the list.

AN ENTERTAINMENT WHICH WILL undoubtedly rank high up in London's Christmas attractions is the musical dream play at the Vaudeville entitled "Alice in Wonderland." Here is a play which old and young alike will find specially attractive. The part of Alice is played by that clever actress Miss Ellaline Terriss, while the Mad Hatter is in the capable hands of Seymour Hicks, and no better representatives of the two characters could possibly be imagined. They are supported by a clever company, the play is given twice daily, and in the afternoon is preceded by a punch and judy show (under the title of "A Showman's Story"), and in the evening by a musical farce, "A Near Shave." It should be mentioned that the waits between the acts will not bore the youngsters, as they are treated to a lantern display depicting pictures from "Alice's Scrap Book."

DAVE.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during December:—

DECEMBER 22.—Harry Searle v. Geo. Housego. Drill Hall, Brighton.

DECEMBER 22.—At the Theatre Royal, West Hartlepool, R. Bell v. J. Clark, fifteen rounds; also wrestling contest.

DECEMBER 22.—W. A. Barry's Grand Assault-at-Arms, at the Drill Hall, Church Street, Brighton.

DECEMBER 24.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Andrew Tokel v. Geo. Slark, twenty-five rounds; Young Davis v. Young Gill, eight rounds.

DECEMBER 26.—The Lecture Hall, Deptford, Harry Westbrook's Assault-at-Arms.

DECEMBER 26.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, H. McDermott v. J. Freeman, twenty rounds; G. Atkinson v. "Darkey" Carpenter, twelve rounds.

BOXING AT THE WARWICK GYMNASTIC CLUB.

A BIG COMPANY OF SPORTSMEN attended the carnival promoted by the above club last Tuesday evening. They came not only from the town, but from Birmingham, Leamington, and even from Banbury. For a long time a local lad, Tom Birch, was thought to be a champion at 9st 10lb, and could a short time ago have found backing against anyone for £200 a-side. The club put him up for a ten rounds contest against Jack Rose, of Lambeth, and gave a purse of £25 for the bout. A bet of £25 a-side also depended on the result, making the result worth £75 to the winner. The sportsmen present speculated largely upon the decision, and the Warwick lad was a good favourite at 6 to 4 on. The bout proved a very disappointing one, as the Lambeth lad showed his superiority as soon as they started, and by not giving his opponent any earthly chance knocked him out in the second round. Special Ten Rounds Contest for £75: Jack Rose (Lambeth) beat Tom Birch (Warwick). The last named looked about 7lb the heavier, but, as soon as the order to advance was given, Rose sent the left on the dial, and following up the attack with both hands, soon had his fellow contestant in queer street. Birch was receiver-general, but managed to last the three minutes, and was glad when time was called. The Londoner (Rose) did not waste a minute, and set about the local lad with both hands, sending him to the boards. Rising, he managed to get up only to be sent all round the ring, and after the round had gone a couple of minutes Rose sent the right home and ended the business.

BOXING INSTRUCTION IN THE North of London.—So many persons have asked us for information concerning lessons near the City, that we are pleased to insert the following:—Dave Job, 7st 4lb champion, failing to get on a match, has recently taken a private room at Mr. Dick Lesan's, the Oxford, 75, Bridport Place, New North Road, where he is open to receive a few pupils to instruct them in the art of boxing, running and ball-punching. Any gentlemen wishing to receive the same can have all information by meeting Dave Job at the Oxford any evening.

LYNN ATHLETIC CLUB ANNUAL Boxing Competitions.—Messrs. Gunn and Sperry, hon. sec. and treasurer of the Lynn Athletic Club, send us the following:—We beg to inform you that we have fixed the following weights for our annual competitions to be held at the Newington Baths, Manor Place, S.E., on Monday, February 4, 1901, viz., an 8st 6lb and 9st 6lb open to all amateurs, also a 10st 6lb novices'.

BOXING AT THE NEW GOODWIN.

ANDREW WOOD (GATESHEAD) DISQUALIFIED.

THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB SHOWS no signs of falling from the popularity it enjoys, and, if possible, adds at every entertainment to its well-being as well as membership. The latter comprises a large number of East-end sportsmen, as well as many of their West-end brethren, while here and there are a few of the N.S.C. associates. On every possible occasion they provide a good entertainment for the public, and now and again a special show is staged. Not since the opening night has the hall been so packed, and the arrangements reflected great credit on the management, George Archer, Jack Johnson, Mr. Wilkie, while "Brummy" Meadows acted efficiently as whip. The tit-bit of the evening was a match between Tom King (Aldgate) and Andrew Wood (Gateshead) for £50 a-side and a £30 purse. The Northerner has a long record, and without a doubt his best battles have been with Dick Johnson (Northerner, ten rounds), Andrew Tokell (Shields, twice, four, and twenty rounds), Ike Cohen (Newcastle, five rounds), while some months ago he met King at Stockton-on-Tees and obtained the award after going the full distance. The Londoner is a cousin of "Jewey" Cooke, and evidently the fighting feeling runs in the family, as King, like his relative, is a pugilist first and last, and if he gets in two blows to his opponent's three is satisfied. During the last two years he has succeeded in making a name for himself by beating with surprising regularity (ever since his first victory at Tom Symonds's, The Blue Anchor, when he was successful over his co-religionist, Ted Silver), Nimble White, of Wapping, Ernie Hunt (Hoxton), Jack Guyons, in thirty-four rounds of old style fighting, Nat Keyser, Bill Pike twice, Joe Ross (another re-religionist), while Bert Adams, Joe Ross, Dave Morbin, &c., have been victorious when contesting against him. Under the care of his backer Wood trained for the engagement at Cullercoats, while the Londoner went through the initial portions of his training under the charge of Matt Palmer (Pedlar's brother and sparring pard), but music-hall engagements called him away, and Bill Pike, of Leytonstone, put the final touches on. When they met and went the full journey (twenty rounds) at Mr. Walker's club at Stockton the award went to Wood, though King said he won easily, and hence the present match. The lads weighed at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office under the charge of one of our representatives, Wood going an ounce over 8st 5lb, while King drew the beam at 8st 3½lb. It was evident it would be a needle fight, as even at our office King began to quarrel over a letter that had been sent to his backer, Mr. Smith, by the other lad. However, Wood apologised for what he did not intend doing, insult King's backer, but as events proved they lost their tempers in the ring, and Wood paid the penalty, being disqualified in the seventh round. Wood would have been a firm favourite up North, but in London King has a host of friends, and the betting ruled at slight odds on him. Joe Steers (ex-middle and heavy-weight champion of England) officiated as referee, with Tom Goodwin clocking, and the old favourite Charlie McLaughlin in the spouting position. Details:—

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

ERNIE HUNT beat FRED JONES
(Hoxton) (Bermondsey).

Hunt surely ought to get scientific by having so many trials, but he seems only to rely on his strength. A short stout youth of a bit over 9st, he set about the Bermondsey lad, sending his blows anywhere, the dial, body, neck, and head being visited, as he swung his hands and chanced where they landed. His rival, though not as heavy, was of the same stamp of fighter, and a fight resulted without much heed to defence. Both tried to get in as many punches as possible, but Hunt, despite his bulk, kept sending his hands somewhere, and often they reached his man, and at the close of an extra round Hunt was returned the winner.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

JEM KENRICK beat TOBY MCKENSIE
(Hackney) (Paddington).

The last named possessed all the advantages (except reach), and set a very hot pace at the start, only to find his fellow combatant as slippery as an eel, and always where he was not wanted. After ducking to avoid a blow Kenrick would return and get two for nothing, and time after time this was seen. Toby made amends by a gallant attempt to stem the tide, but the Hackney lad had plenty up his sleeve (as the saying goes), and in the fourth round drew away, and at the close won easily.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

DICK PARKES beat ALF GREER
(Tottenham) (St. Luke's).

The latter has for a considerable time had his share of boxing, and always proved himself one of the best lads at his weight. But age always tells on a boxer, and though as steady a lad as ever entered the magic circle Greer had to give way to a younger opponent. About five years ago Alf was thought to be almost at the top of the tree, and it is evident that he has lost none of his cunning and cleverness. The Tottenham youth is one of our best second-class men, and if he had not been unlucky when being sent to sleep by Harry Ware in the final round (the twentieth) at the Excelsior Baths about three years ago would certainly occupy the position that lad now holds. During this season it has been seen that he has come on, and keeping ahead of his opponent all through, added another victory to his record.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST FOR £130.

TOM KING beat ANDREW WOOD
(Aldgate) (Gateshead).

The Londoner was seconded by Bil Baxter, Patsy Griffiths, and his trainer Bill Pike, while Wood was esquired by George Slark, Charley and Jem Exall, and Joe McDermott. It proved a very disappointing bout, and King as soon as time was called rushed at his opponent, who cleverly turned aside, and bang went the Londoner on the ropes. Plenty of holding took place, both being equally to blame, and it was evident that King was the stronger of the two. He would be a better fist fighter than a boxer, while his opponent is a scientific lad, and would not allow himself to be worried. As soon as they renewed the attack Andrew sent the left on the chin, and the Aldgate youth replied with a straight right, that had it been a half jab or hook may have finished the battle. King became excited and lost his temper, and they clinched till the call of time. This continued throughout the meeting till the sixth round, and the presiding official (Mr. Humpries) would have been in order if he had disqualified both, as they were equally to blame as regards holding. Wood had the best of matters when they stood up for the sixth round, but King became more vicious than ever, and sending his rival all over the ring began to wipe off arrears. The next meeting proved the last one, and was similar to the last. King was the stronger, and forced the work, but the Northern lad met him well, and clinched to avoid his furious opponent. Towards the final of the round Wood again clinched, and the referee disqualified him, and returned King the winner. Both were equally to blame, and the referee's office was no sinecure, and what was expected to prove a grand trial turned out a disappointing one to everybody (bar King's backers) present. Neither lad was satisfied, and another match may result between the pair. We think that instead of disqualifying Tom King, the referee should have called out "no fight," and ordered the men out of the ring.

BOXING CONTEST AT SHEFFIELD.—Several bouts of exhibition boxing and a contest between a couple of local boxers, who each had a fair following, formed a very attractive programme at the City Boxing Club recently, when the room was well filled with spectators. After several pairs had boxed three rounds of a couple of minutes each, the principals for the contest made their appearance, they being Young Mack and Dicky Betts, both of Sheffield, who had agreed to box eight rounds, each of two minutes' duration, at catch-weight, with 6oz gloves, for £5 a-side and a purse of £5 given by the manager, Tommy Garside. Young Mack, who is seventeen years of age, stands 5ft 3in tall, and weighed 7st, possessed a dual advantage over Betts, for though the latter is the same age as Mack, he is three inches less in stature, and a couple of pounds less in weight. Opening the first round, Betts dashed in, got home a couple of right handers, but he was met with a straight left on the nose that steadied him. Each were rather wild in their deliveries, though Mack was the steadier, and showed the most cleverness. The beginning of the second was in favour of Betts, who got home with both hands, but Mack then set to work, and three times drove Betts to the ropes. The latter tried all he knew to stem the tide of his rapidly-falling fortune, but he was clearly overmatched, Mack having much the better of the exchanges in a mix-up that finished the round. The third meeting saw Betts lead the left on Mack's face, but the latter then set to work, and some very rapid exchanges followed, Mack showing to the best advantage. The end soon arrived, as Mack drove Betts to the ropes, and as the latter was hampered he could not get out of the way of a left-handed blow on the point of the jaw that sent him down, and he was counted out of time, the verdict accordingly going to Mack.

THE GAINSFORD BOXING CLUB.—The Gainsford Boxing Club held an off-night last Tuesday evening, at the Inns of Court Mission, Drury Lane, when a good show was provided. There were three trials and two competitions. The former were won by E. Dameron, J. Macceferty, and A. Webb. The senior competition by A. Lawson, the junior by G. Causton. Exhibition bouts by representatives of the Battersea and Gainsford Clubs, and a dumb-bell display completed an admirable programme. Messrs. Jupp was referee, and Messrs. Howard, Watson, Cann, and Higgins were judges. Seconds, Professors Greenwood, Cook, and Kemp.

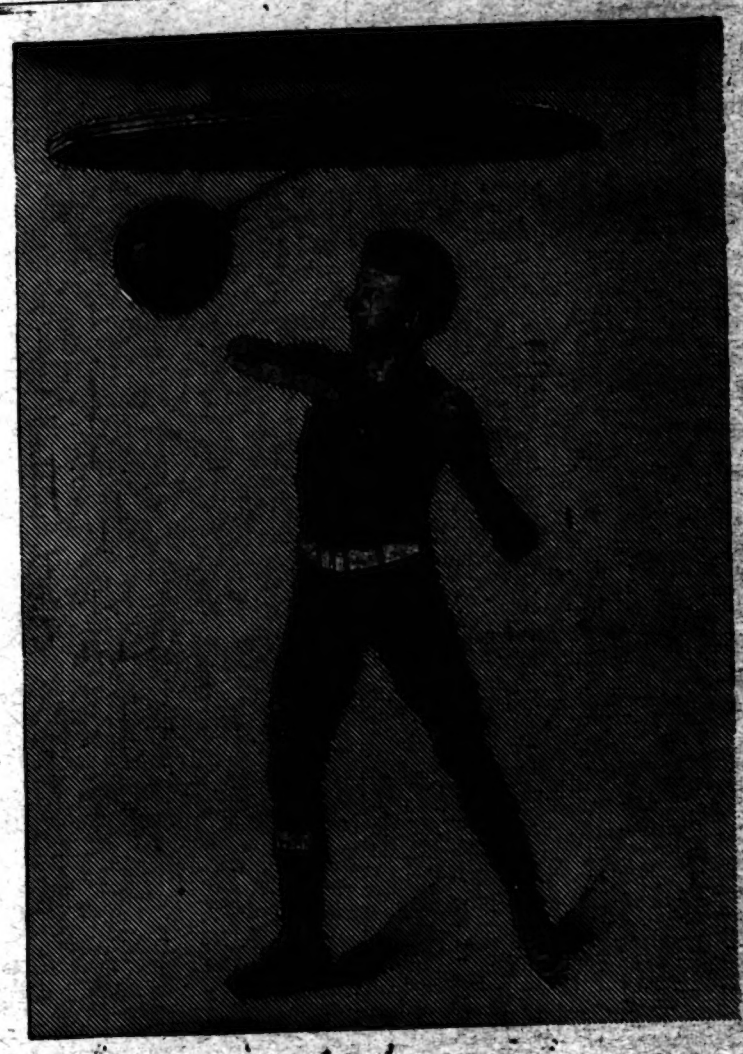
BOXING AT LEICESTER.—TUESday was the most important night of the present season at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, and the building was crowded to excess, while many were unable to obtain admission. The chief item in a lengthy programme was a fifteen three-minute contest between Fred. Greaves and Tich Judkin, for £20 and a £10 purse, and an extraordinary amount of interest was evinced in the issue. Both lads had been well trained, and upon entering the ring they looked in the best of condition. Greaves was attended by Tug Wilson and G. Sheppard, while G. Sheriff and J. Sheppard were in Judkin's corner. During the arrangement of the preliminaries there was some speculation on the fight, 7 to 4 being laid on Greaves, while afterwards 2 to 1 was freely offered. In the first round neither was anxious to force the fighting, but, after sparring, Greaves sent in his left rather heavily on his opponent's face. Getting at close quarters, Greaves reached the spot with his left, Judkin replying with a smart body blow. When "Time!" was called very little had been done, but, if anything, Greaves had a slight lead on points. Coming up a second time both were cautious. Then Judkin rushed in with both hands, but received his opponent's left hand on the face. Give and take hitting ensued before an even bout terminated. Early in the third round Greaves brought his man down with a stinging left, but Judkin quickly gained his feet and administered a heavy right hand blow on Greaves's neck. The latter then again made excellent use of his left, and had obtained a slight lead when "Time!" was called. Both lads responded smartly to the call, and at once got to close quarters. Judkin fought with both hands, apparently anxious to finish the business. Greaves, however, remained perfectly cool, and towards the close of the bout he administered a heavy left on the face. Early in the fifth round Judkin fought his man on the ropes, but this proved his last effort, as half-way through the round Greaves knocked his opponent out with a heavy left-hand blow on the cheek. Mr. Atkin was referee, and Mr. Nat Mawley timekeeper. Previous to the above a couple of amateurs, G. Ollivier and W. Tippler, contested the best of ten two-minute rounds for a valuable prize and a side bet. Ollivier, on whom odds of 6 to 4 were betted, had several points the best of the deal as regards weight, but there was nothing to choose between the pair as regards condition. Tippler did most of the leading off in the opening bout, and getting home with both hands, had a little the best of it. The young 'un continued to force the work in the second round, staggering his opponent with a heavy body blow. Ollivier, however, afterwards made good use of both hands, and obtained quite as much the best of the deal as his rival. In the two succeeding rounds the exchanges were heavy, and fairly equal, although it was apparent that Ollivier's weight was telling on the other one. Coming up for the fifth round, Tippler forced the fighting, but towards the close Ollivier administered the knock-out with a heavy blow on the head. The final heat in a 10st competition resulted in a walk over for W. Simpson, who in the third round had a bye, while in the semi-final his opponent, Peter O'Connor, gave up after the first of the stipulated three rounds. On the other hand, J. Oldham had experienced considerable difficulty in disposing of W. Glover and W. Kibby, and considering himself heavily handicapped, he refused to contest the final.

ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL (ELTHAM) Annual Assault-at-Arms.—The large gymnasium attached to the Royal Naval School, at Eltham, was crowded with a large and fashionable company recently, when the members of the gymnastic section held their annual assault-at-arms. The programme was of a varied character, and proved thoroughly interesting, and reflected great credit upon their able instructor, Sergeant-Major G. Alderson. Details: Physical Drill, in which Scott, Brown, Jackman, Stafford, Cheetham, Longdon, Swan, Wicking, Ferguson, Clements, Reffell, Finlay, Curtis, Beadie, and Pitman participated. Melee (red v. white), which created roars of laughter, Pengelley, Wright, Ramsey, Brett, Parke, and King being the most prominent. Boxing (Ironmonger v. Oppenheim).—This proved a very pleasing change in the proceedings, both being very evenly matched, and three very hard-hitting rounds were contested. Indian clubs, manual firing, bayonet exercises, and a bout with single-sticks between Ramsey and Ironmonger bringing the first part of the proceedings to a close. The second portion of the programme was somewhat similar to the opening, in which the following were the principal:—Parallel bars, boxing between Jackman and Waddell; wrestling, Wright v. Collins; boxing, Scudamore and Bradford; tug of war and vaulting horse, in which the entire class took part.

P. PALMER, HEARING THAT there are so many lads looking for a job, he would be very pleased to box any one at 9st or 10st, at his own weight, if any gentleman will give a purse worth boxing for. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

(*Continued on page* 10.)

ALF LEEPER,
Who was Recently Defeated by Jem Sweeney in Eight Rounds.



LOUIS GEIZLER,
Champion Ball-Puncher, Now Appearing at the London Pavilion.

POSTMASTER'S DAUGHTER ATTACKED BY BEARS.
The Plucky Girl Safely Carries the Mails.

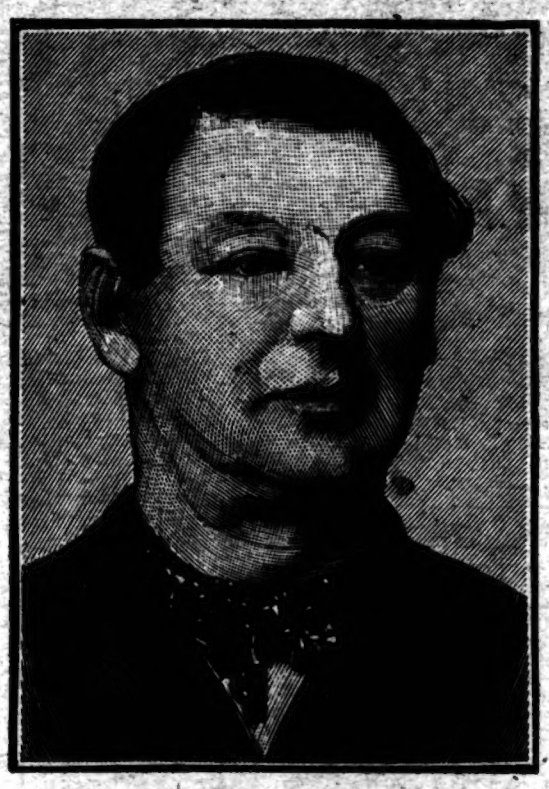
ANDREW TOKEL,
Of Gateshead, who Met George Slark, of Wood Green, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, December 24.

GEORGE SLARK,
Of Wood Green, who Met Andrew Tokel at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, December 24.

NELSON ROWLANDS,
A Youth who Hails from Southport, Lancashire.

"JOLLY JUMBO,"
Mr. E. C. Ecclestone, Proprietor of the Coach and Horses, who will Hold a Grand Carnival at Stone Bridge Park on Boxing Day.

LACHIE THOMPSON,
Late of the South African Light Horse, who has Recently Arrived in England.



HARRY LEVY
(Otherwise Savage), 77 Years of Age, Matched to Box Prof. Marquis Bibbero, who is in his 78th Year.

(*Continued from Page* 7.)

POLYTECHNIC BOXING CLUB.

THE POLY. BOXING CLUB IS FAST becoming one of the premier clubs, and considering that these shows are not entirely gate-money first and fistic ability a bad second, the prizes given are eagerly sought after by the amateur, as it will be noted in the recent Poly. competitions the value of the prizes bore favourable comparison with more pretentious shows. On Tuesday evening a 7st 10lb competition, which had five entries; and an 8st 4lb, which had six entries; the 9st, four entrants; the 10st competition, four entrants; and three entrants for the catch-weight. Details:—7st 10lb Competition: E. Mead beat W. Horrop.—Horrop was the taller of the two, but Mead tried to force the work. He was met with Horrop's long left hand. In the close and two-handed work Horrop had the advantage, but Mead was game, and did a lot of scoring. Both the second and third rounds were very even. Mead gained the verdict. W. Wiggett beat H. Marsden. — This bout was a very short one, lasting very little over a minute of the first round. Wiggett drove his rival all over the ring. He used his left hand straight in the face, and his right on the side of the head. Twice Marsden was sent down. The second time by a left-hander in the throat. Marsden was counted out, and Wiggett won. Final Bout: W. Wiggett beat E. Mead.—This meeting bid fair to be a most interesting one. They scored point for point at long range, and in the mixing-up process there was not much to choose between the contestants. Wiggett timed one of Mead's rushes beautifully, and with a half-arm jolt sent him to the floor, where he remained until he was counted out, the verdict going to Wiggett. 9st Competition: W. Smith beat F. Poole.—Another short, but fine encounter. Poole stood over Smith, and kept him off for some time, but Smith kept boring in for a mix up, and using his hands with telling effect, he soon had Poole in trouble. A short, stiff punch from the right stretched Poole out on the floor. He remained there over ten seconds, and Smith was declared the winner. A. Myers beat T. H. Gibbs.—The loser depended on a straight left-handed punch on the face, while Myers used both hands on the side of the head. He also scored some clean flush hits. Halfway through the opening round Myers caught Gibbs on the jaw with his right. His legs sank under him, and he remained on the floor until counted out, and Myers got the verdict. Final Bout: W. Smith beat A. Myers.—Two rounds were boxed by these men. There was not much to pick in the first round, but in the second round Smith scored very often with both hands. He hit very hard. About halfway through the second round Myers was sent through the ropes. He was not put out, but the count went against him, and Smith got the verdict. 10st Competition: H. Cave beat C. Isaacs.—Being many inches shorter than his rival Cave had to take desperate chances to get inside the big fellow's guard. The pair fought fast and furiously. Their heavy swings were enough to send ordinary men to sleep. Isaacs had the best of the pointing in the second round. This was done by some straight left-handers. Throughout the whole of the third round Cave kept forcing the exchanges. Isaacs went weak, but he made a close thing of it. Cave got the verdict. W. Tressider beat W. Walters.—One round was sufficient to convince Walters that he had mistaken his mission. He started off well, and during the first minute or so of the opening round Walters had all the best of the scoring. A right-hander on the side of the head made Walters stand back and consider the situation. The second punch made Walters get down on to the floor and stay there. He was not out, but allowed the count to be taken against him, Tressider getting the verdict. Final Bout: W. Tressider beat H. Cave.—It was very comical to see short Cave trying to get over long Tressider's guard. The little fellow did this, and drove his man all over the ring. In the second-round Tressider made good use of his left hand, and he bothered Cave a great deal. The latter had great trouble in making a landing. He was willing, but his blows fell short. Tressider had all the best of the last round. He used his left hand in the face well, and this gained him the verdict. 8st 4lb Competition: J. H. Dooley beat W. H. Borgers.—It did not take long to settle this meeting. Dooley punched his rival into his own corner. He fell over the ropes. After getting up he held out his hand to Dooley in token of defeat. J. Reid drew the bye, which he sparred with Arthur Westley. Final Bout: J. Reid beat J. H. Dooley.—Very fast and heavy were the exchanges in this meeting. Reid tried to force the work, but he was met by a very long and straight left-handed punch. As the second round progressed Dooley boxed on the defensive, and this enabled Reid to score very often without a return. He gained a well-earned victory. Catch-weight Competition: H. G. Dover beat J. Salter. Dover, who is said to be a very clever ball puncher, could make but little impression on Salter. Dover, however, stuck to his work gamely. Salter had the best of the first round, but the second was very even. It was punch for punch and swing for swing. Dover kept hammering away until Salter, becoming "groggy," gave in. This was a surprise for the spectators. W. S. Ayling drew the bye, which was sparred in private. Final Bout: H. G. Dover beat W. S. Ayling.—There was considerable pulling and hauling in this encounter, but both were to blame in the matter. They preferred to box at close quarters, and the consequence was a lot of holding. The last round was a grand exemplification of gameness. Dover fought hard all the way through and got the verdict in a close thing.

MANCHESTER GYMNASTIC CLUB.—This club closed the season with a series of amateur competitions by a number of local aspirants on Monday evening, the sport being rather interesting. The most promising of the group was F. Burgess, of Salford, in the 8st class, who did excellent work notwithstanding that he was assisted with a bye in the second series. The judging was done by Messrs. T. P. Bellhouse, Cuffley, and Fawlie, the watch being held by Mr. Cunliffe. The following are the details:—10st Competition: W. Loftus (Hulme) beat C. Sharples (Manchester).—The latter had the advantage of height and reach, but Loftus forced the pace, and Sharples had enough in the first round. J. Burns (Bolton) beat P. M'Nally (Salford).—It was a brisk display, Burns staying the better and getting the verdict in the three rounds. A. Williamson (Marple) a bye with Pennington (Patricroft). Second Series: Loftus beat Williamson in the second round and Burns had a bye with Gordon (Bolton). Final Bout: Loftus beat Burns.—He shot out the right in the first round, and Burns was disabled from further work. 8st Competition: J. Connor (Bolton) beat J. Bottomley (Oldham).—The first named was the bigger built, and crossed his man with the right in the first round and won. F. Burgess (Salford) beat J. Flannigan (Manchester).—The first named had much the advantage, but his opponent went all the way, but was severely bustled up. W. Bartley a bye with Pennington. Second Series: Connor beat Bartley.—They boxed fast, but Bartley could not go further than the second round. Burgess a bye with Maxwell (Openshaw). Final Bout: Burgess beat Connor after very stiff and vigorous work, in which the loser was game, and took a deal of punishment. Burgess was the stronger at the finish and smarter throughout. Three Rounds Contest: T. James (Patricroft) beat J. Binnes (Openshaw).—The winner boxed the smarter, and had cleverly gained the verdict at the close.

SPECIAL AT THE LECTURE HALL, Deptford.—Last Thursday Wilson Brown (the shipping butcher of Millwall) and Tom Naismith staged an entertainment at the above, not for the sake of profit, but for the honour of running a show. Enough were present to make the carnival pay its way, but it was close on midnight when the entertainment ended. Promoters do not think of reporters who have a couple of hours' work to do when the boxing is over, but keep it going till the bells start chiming. Surely three ten, one eight, and three six rounds bouts are more than enough for one entertainment, and as the public like plenty for money others do not matter. Details in Six Rounds Bouts: Tom Lane beat Bob Sadler.—The last-named has lately been seen in a few middle-weight competitions, and started business with a right hand swing. It proved a fight till the third round, and Sadler went out. Jack Williams beat Albert Littlefield.—A scientific bout from start to finish, and it ended in favour of Williams. Harry Tomlins beat George Eastwood.—A scientific bout, at the close of which Tomlins gained the verdict. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Churchill beat Mike Merryman.—Churchill set about his rival to such an extent that the bout was stopped in the second round. In Eight Rounds Contests George Cunningham beat Bob Russell.—The first named is really champion at his weight, and having the best of almost every meeting won easily. Patsy Roche and Jack Willis.—They did their best from the call of "Time" till they shook hands at the close, and it was an even matter, when a draw was returned. Bill Pincombe beat George Ganny.—The last named looked taller and heavier, but his rival kept level till the fourth round, and then scored as he liked and won easily.

RELIC OF TOM SAYERS.—THE relics of the *great* little champion are put up for auction thirty years too late. Had Sayers's cap been put under the hammer after the fight at Farnborough it would have fetched the price of a good suit. Johnny Gideon recently offered the boots Sayers fought in at Farnborough to Jack Barnes when manager for Bobby Dobbs, thinking the latter would like to possess them; but no! Now we have the following:—At a sale of curios and relics at Stevens's auction rooms in Covent Garden on Wednesday, December 5, an interesting relic of Tom Sayers came under the hammer. This consisted of a richly-coloured kerchief worn by the late champion in many of his principal battles. The souvenir, however, only fetched 14s. We remember the time when a good Yellowman, Kingsman Birdseye, or Belcher would have fetched the above sum.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

MR. JAMES LOWES'S WELL-appointed saloon attached to the Hexham House, Cattle Market, Newcastle, was filled to its utmost capacity last Wednesday night with a large company of the boxing fraternity who had assembled to witness a fifteen rounds contest at catch-weights between James Lloyd and Ben Cunningham, both of South Shields, for £10 a-side and a £15 purse given by Mr. Lowes, and also a ten rounds contest at catch-weights, for a £10 purse, in which the participators were J. Tait and J. Jones, both of Newcastle. Lloyd, who has had considerably more experience in the ring than his opponent, was always a sound favourite, the betting at the start being 7 to 4 on him. He was seconded by his brother, Harry McDermott, and Bob Wilson, while Cunningham was looked after by Bob O'Neil, Victor Layton, and Esau Lee. The referee was Jack Palmer, of Benwell, and the timekeeper, Martin Nealis. When the pair stood up it was seen that Lloyd was favoured with both height and reach, though there would not be much difference in the weight of the pair. In the first round Lloyd showed that he was immeasurably superior to his opponent, and had him beaten at every point. He practically did all the work, and when time was called, Cunningham was anything but fresh. At the second time of asking, Cunningham was the first to do anything of note, getting home two swinging blows with right and left on the body, but from this point Lloyd was all over him, sending both left and right to the face without reply time after time. Cunningham was now hardly able to stand up, staggering about the ring like a drunken man. He occasionally let out with the right or left in a dazed manner, but seldom hit the mark. Lloyd meanwhile was dealing out terrible punishment, and at last forcing his man on to the ropes, sent his man to the floor with a swinging right on the face, Cunningham being counted out. It was not so much the blow that effected the coup de grace as the fact that Cunningham had had quite enough of it, and was content that his opponent should receive the verdict. The second contest proved to be a very exciting and interesting affair, for while it went the full number of rounds the fighting was both fast and furious. The general opinion was that Tait had won with plenty to spare, but the referee, Jack Palmer, gave the verdict to Jones, a decision which was greeted with mixed feelings. In this contest, as before, Martin Nealis held the watch. A four rounds exhibition spar between W. Brown and J. Johnson amused the company very much.

BOXING IN DURBAN.—AT THE Theatre Royal, Durban, after Cockney and Spencer had gone through four rounds, and Jack Hall and Keenan, Starkey and Connors entered the ring, when it was at once seen that both were in the pink of condition, but that Starkey was by far the lighter of the two. Starkey was accompanied by Keenan, Higgins, Wise, and Brown, while Marks, Hall, and Riddell acted as seconds for Connors. The fight lasted twenty rounds, but from the first it was evident that his opponent's weight and long reach were far too much for Starkey. Pluckily the latter fought, and contested every round of the twenty. The contest was most stubbornly fought, and the spectators enjoyed it immensely. When the twentieth round was finished honours were fairly divided, and the referee was called upon to give his decision. This placed Mr. Isaacs in a difficult position, as to declare it a draw would have been unsatisfactory to the spectators, while neither combatant had obtained such an advantage as to be declared the winner on points. With the wisdom of a Solomon, and as the men were, comparatively speaking, fresh, he ordered another three rounds to decide the nib. Both men were determined to finish the bout but at the conclusion of the additional rounds the referee had to give his decision, and he declared Connors winner on points, a decision which was fair and just. Connors's victory was entirely due to his long reach and to his weight. Starkey's weight was 8st 9lb, Connors weighed 10st 11lb.

EXCELSIOR CLUB, MANCHESTER.—The management of this likely club had a £10 contest in the programme early last week, and they secured a good attendance of spectators to see Pat Gibbons and Charlie Waterhouse, both of Miles Platting, go ten rounds at catch-weight. They were pretty evenly matched. Waterhouse was attended to by W. Armstrong. J. Taylor, and J. Hodson, whilst Gibbons was seen to by Alf. Hazlegrove and his brother Tom and Jack Gibbons. From the commencement the work was of a brisk character, Gibbons showing superior strength, and being occasionally very hard on his man. After the second round Waterhouse rallied considerably and began to assert himself. There was little in the exchanges, both visiting the face and body frequently. The contest was so evenly balanced at the end that the referee was unable to separate them.

YOUNG TIDLER WOULD LIKE TO box J. Haslem on the same terms at 5st 8lb, give or take 2lb. An early answer will oblige.

AMATEUR COMPETITIONS AT THE Northampton Institute.—Last Wednesday evening a good attendance with the amateur open competitions at the above club, and everyone was well satisfied with the entertainment provided for their benefit. A very large number of entries were, with absentees and lads overweight, reduced to, in the 8st 8lb Open Competition, eleven competitors, and in the 9st 6lb to seven. The officials were: Judges, Members of the A.B.A.; timekeeper, Mr. A. Sperry, with Mr. Keek acting as M.C. 8st 8lb Open Competition.—J. Lynch (unattached) beat E. Taylor (unattached): H. Calmer (unattached) beat G. H. Hall (unattached); E. Howard (Gainsford B.C.) beat C. Delivet (Lansdowne A.C.); C. Hawes (17th Middlesex Rifles) beat C. Batt (Stanhope B.C.); S. Spillane (Kensington B.C.) beat A. E. Norman (Northampton Institute); A. Dean (unattached), a bye. Second Series: Calmer beat Howard; Hawes beat Dean; Spillane beat Lynch. Semi-finals: Hawes beat Calmer; Spillane a bye. Final: Hawes beat Spillane. 9st 6lb Competition.—E. A. Fearman (Lynn A.C.) beat R. Martin (Kensington B.C.); A. Jacobs (17th Middlesex Rifles) beat W. King (Highgate Harriers); J. Pottinger (Columbia B.C.) beat W. Smith (unattached); T. Poupard (Northampton Institute), a bye. Semi-finals: Pottinger beat Jacobs; Fearman a bye; Poupard retired. Final: Fearman beat Pottinger.

CONTESTS AT THE WORCESTER City Boxing Club.—An interesting programme of contests was carried through at the club premises on Wednesday evening. The club is managed by Jim Curran, the once famous light-weight, and the entertainment was arranged by him. There was a large attendance of spectators. Fred Derrett and B. Davis, two Worcester boxers, opened the proceedings with a six rounds contest. The work throughout was of a scrambling character. Derrett received the verdict on points. Walter Jackson and Frank Escott, both Birmingham men, next faced each other for a six rounds contest. They were evenly matched, both being in the vicinity of 10st. A rousing struggle was witnessed, but, boxing extra well throughout, Jackson was declared the victor after covering the full distance. Harry Brodigan, of Manchester, and Johnny Hughes, of Birmingham, next faced each other for what was styled a four rounds trial bout. The rivals met some time ago at the Manchester Gymnastic Club, when Brodigan won. In the first round at Worcester the lads boxed in exhibition style, giving a really clever display, but half-way through the second round Brodigan knocked Hughes out with a clip on the chin. W. Hill and A. Evans, of Worcester, boxed three exhibition rounds; a similar distance being covered at a brisk pace by Charley Simpson and Tom Ganley, of Birmingham. Patsy Cardiff, of Dublin, and Jem Curran furnished the wind-up, having three fast rounds.

BOER BOXERS AT COLENSO.—THE *Camp Lyre* is at present one of the most interesting papers in the world. It is published by the Boer prisoners at Diyatalawa, Colombo, and is stylographed on four pages of unruled foolscap. The greater portion of the *Camp Lyre* is given over to a description of the "First boxing meeting organised by Messrs. Artie Tully, light-weight champion of Australia, and Jem Holloway, light and heavy-weight champion of South Africa." The weather was wet, but there was nevertheless a good audience, for a programme "worthy of patronage by the most exalting (sic) lovers of the manly art, which most of those present saw for a shilling a time, but which would have cost them a half-sovereign in the Rand," was presented. There were four "pupils'" contests, and "in each case an exciting combat was the result, the young amateurs showing unmistakable signs of the painstaking teachings of the two experienced gladiators." A "Boer," named Knight, won the event after proving a "regular glutton for punishment." Holloway then took on Steyn and Rensburg, and kept the house in roars of laughter at the ease with which he bested all attempts made by the two amateurs. "The battle between Long Tom and Van Straaten, so eagerly looked forward to, proved rather a fizzle. Burridge had his man in perfect condition, but the big Hollander lost his heart entirely, and surrendered at discretion in the third round. The audience included Colonel Vincent and several other officers, besides visitors from outside." If Holloway and Tully, the ex-Australian pugilists, succeed in making the Boers stand up and fight face to face they will have done something to lessen the disgrace they have brought on the Antipodes.

C. GOODE, OF PORTSMOUTH, writes:—Hearing that Mr. Staley, of the Clipper Schooner, is very anxious to fix up a match between Dick Ashton and myself, and that Mr. S. will lay £100 to anybody's £25 to box at 8st 4lb (give or take 2lb). If Mr. Staley means business and not talk, all he has to do is to leave the £100 at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office and I will cover it as soon as the deposit is down without fail. An early answer will oblige.

DAVE SULLIVAN DEFEATS TIM CALLAHAN.

(Special Report.)

LOUISVILLE, DECEMBER 11.—IN one of the speediest battles of the year Dave Sullivan, of Ireland, and Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, met here to-night at the Southern A.C. in a fight scheduled for twenty rounds. In the eighteenth round Callahan was disqualified. He was outpointed and received a stiff gruelling. There was a preliminary bout of ten rounds between "Shang" Parrett, "the Terrible Dago," and George Shuh, both of this city. They came together at 133lb. Shuh got the decision. It was not long before the principals of the night took their corners. Sullivan's seconds were Willie Charleton, Harry Charleton, and Patsey Grubbs. Callahan's esquires were Billy Roache, George Cain, "Kid" Hubert, and Miles Brooks. They weighed in at three o'clock this afternoon, at 124lb. The men had an impromptu scrap while waiting to weigh in. Sullivan was on the scales with the beam bobbing up and down. Callahan contended that Sullivan was overweight and a hot argument ensued. When Callahan approached in a stooping position to inspect the scale Sullivan struck out with the right and landed on Tim's jaw, thinking that Callahan was advancing in a hostile manner. Before further damage could be done the men were separated. It did not take long before the boys began real business. They set a fast clip and punched away viciously. In the third both fell to the floor in a clinch. In the fourth Callahan had Sullivan's left eye puffed from repeated jabs. Despite this Sullivan was the aggressor. In the fifth and sixth rounds Dave hammered away at Callahan's kidneys, while Tim retaliated with jabs and soon had Sullivan bleeding from the mouth. Callahan came up slow for the seventh and eighth rounds. In the tenth Callahan smashed Sullivan hard and had the Irishman in trouble. Sullivan did not give his opponent any breathing spell in the eleventh and twelfth rounds. Both went down in a mix-up. Sullivan then sent Callahan through the ropes twice with a left on the face and a right on the head. Tim was in a bad way and in another mix-up both fell out of the ring. In the thirteenth Sullivan floored Callahan with a swing on the jaw, and the Quaker took the count. From this round until the seventeenth Sullivan had Callahan guessing. In the eighteenth Callahan rushed from his corner, and after clinching, deliberately threw Sullivan with a thud to the floor. He was cautioned. Callahan evidently forgot the warning, for in another mix-up he grabbed Dave around the neck with the right, and swinging him over his hips brought Sullivan down. Then referee Hurst disqualified Callahan.

PROFESSOR WALTER HUTCHINS' Assault-at-Arms. — A numerous and influential company assembled on Monday at the Battersea Town Hall, as a compliment to Professor Harry Hutchins, who held his fourteenth annual assault-at-arms. A selection by the orchestra commenced the proceedings, and following came an exposition of the noble art by Messrs. Henigan and Gilbert, which, as a matter of course, found favour with the company, more especially the ladies. Messrs. Cole and Wright next displayed their proficiency in friendly bouts with bayonet and sword. Miss Elsa Punt was a welcome attraction, her Indian club performance earning for the fair artiste unstinted and well-deserved applause. Boxing again claimed attention, Messrs. Wingate and Morgan settling their differences in orthodox fashion, much to the delight and appreciation of the spectators. The programme was then varied by a vaulting-horse display, Messrs. Wright and Pounceberry leading their men in smart style "over the sticks." A very clever exhibition with Indian clubs was at this stage introduced by Miss Boden, M.B.C.P.E., and pupils, which commanded loud and continued applause, repeated again and again. Messrs. Nutting and Wallace made much of three bouts with gloves to the infinite delight of the onlookers, and with bayonet exercises by the 4th V.B. East Surrey Regiment came an end to the first part of the programme. Prior to the second edition the band discoursed sweet music, and heralded the approach of Miss Boden with pupils on the parallel bars. Almost needless to state, the exhibition was greatly admired and generously received. Messrs. Allen and Wightwick boxed themselves into the good opinion of the company, and Mr. Davy with clubs answered expectations. Messrs. Wright, Pounceberry, and Co. showed their cleverness on the parallel bars, likewise Messrs. Clements and Stevens with gloves. A Swiss quarterstaff exhibition was given by Miss Boden in artistic fashion, and Messrs. Cole and Dupont wonderfully well acquitted themselves in fencing bouts. Appropriately, boxing wound up a very fine entertainment. Mr. G. Humphries, the present 10st Amateur Champion, faced Professor Walter Hutchins. Between them they managed to conclude in a manner befitting the occasion an entertainment which reflected the greatest possible credit upon the beneficiaire and assistants.

TOM IRELAND VERSUS HARRY GREENFIELD.

IRELAND WAS SECONDED BY BILL Higgins, Bill Baxter, and Bob Knott. Greenfield had in his corner Bill Watson, Jack Roberts, and George Penny. Directly the word was given, Ireland rushed and landed hard on the chest. The men clinched repeatedly, and either punched away at the kidneys. Breaking, Greenfield led very low indeed, deep beneath the belt. More clinching ensued, and just before the call of time Ireland, missing his lead, slipped to the floor. Ireland was the aggressor when they came up again, but it was a case of an exchange of blows and a clinch for the best part of the round. At close quarters the Camden Town man got on the body with effect, but honours were even when they took a rest. Early in the third bout Ireland again slipped down, and then Greenfield, with a spanking hit, opened a nasty cut over his opponent's left eye. Greenfield was still favourite when they took their seats. Greenfield showed to advantage for the next three minutes, and then in the fifth round the Camden Town man, timing himself to a nicety, brought Ireland down with a right dig on the body. Ireland was on the floor seven or eight seconds, and then rising, hung on till the order for a rest came to his aid. The minute's interval did the East-ender a world of good, and, recovering rapidly, he made a brave show at the sixth meeting. Greenfield was hustled about, and, to the surprise of most present, rather severely handled. Ireland's advantage, however, was but temporary, as Greenfield, pounding away at the body, doled out a lot of punishment. Ireland looked like breaking down in the eighth bout, and early in the ninth he again missed his aim and fell. Greenfield now came up hand over hand. Three times he fought his rival down. Ireland, though groggy, played "'possum," and tried his hardest to catch the other man napping. Greenfield, while failing to put on the finishing touch, was not to be had, and Ireland looked done for at the call of time. Still, he struggled on. Greenfield flopped him to the boards with a fine left hook on the chin. Ireland nearly turned a somersault, and, rising, met more trouble. In the twelfth bout he came again in surprising fashion, but he was weak in the thirteenth, and on the boards twice. From here to the finish Greenfield took things easily, and finally the contest was declared a draw by the referee, Mr. E. Humphries.

BOXING AT THE LECTURE HALL, Deptford.—Early last week that good old warrior, Arthur Gutteridge, staged a boxing tournament at the Lecture Hall, High Street, Deptford. Old and young men delight in the attractions caused by the donning of the mittens, as well as the ladies of the locality. Some fifty yards up the street there is a fair held during the year, and the booth erected by Harry Hughes is always crowded. Out of the common mass of humanity Harry makes good men, and travelling over the country they in time become first-class boxers and aspirants to championship honours. As soon as the doors were opened the spectators began to arrive, and when the first pair entered the arena a full house was seen. Mr. Wilson Brown acted as referee, Arthur Cooper as timekeeper; H. Brewer, R. Warner, Dick Leary, and Harry Williams as judges, with Mr. F. Allen doing the talking. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Wheeler beat Walter Waller.—This pair of lads have recently won competitions at the N.S.C., and though neither were novices entered under those pretences. Wheeler has been boxing for years, a remark which applies equally well to Waller. They contested every inch of the journey, and ultimately the decision was Wheeler. Six Rounds Contest: Jack M'Call beat Lew. Carroll.—They punched hard and often, and attacked in turn without stopping for repairs till the end of the round. The second and third meetings were similar, and at the close of the bout M'Call was in front. Carroll went great guns during the final rounds, but though he pulled up could not do enough to win. Exhibition bouts were seen between the following:— Bill Langthorn and Jack Ross, Tom Bass and Pat Conden (a son of old Pat, who acts as second at the National), Mr. H. Brewer (amateur lightweight champion, 1899) and Mr. T. Parker. Six Rounds Contest: Young Pearson (the "Scotch Laddie") beat Arthur Jordon.—The laddie still hails from Scotland, though for a very long time we think he has not seen the land of his birth. As soon as time was called they answered by having a fight, and though both were very fat they kept at it the whole of the time, and Pearson's forcing tactics gained him the award. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Harper and Harry Clark.—The name of Harper has lately been seen many times in the sporting press, and last week the brothers Harper divided a competition at the National Sporting Club. The bout was a very fast one, and from start to finish they never left each other, and after the judges disagreed the presiding official declared it a draw. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Platford beat Harry Kirkland.—The last named stood over his rival, but the latter was the cleverer, and sent both hands on the dial, and repeated the dose when he wanted to. The referee, seeing the big one (Kirkland) had no chance, stopped the bout in the third round.

MONDAY AT THE GLENGALL.

THE TIT-BIT OF THE EVENING was the match between Edgar Beard and Jack Harris for £40, and as both had been in strict training, a good battle was expected. Plenty of boxing took place before the principal bout, which was staged at 10.15 p.m. Details:—The show was started with a three rounds spar between Jim Harris and Dan Harris. For two big fellows, they were extremely lively with both feet and hands. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Wicks (Boro') beat "Pongo" Davenport (Bermondsey).—Wicks was many inches taller than his rival, and his long left was often in the little fellow's face. Little Davenport stood up to his work in the gamest possible manner. He altered his tactics in the third round, and played for the body, landing a few hard blows. The little fellow managed to make an even thing of it in the fourth round, but Wicks did the heavier work. Wicks had slightly the best of the fifth round. Davenport tried to rub off some of the points by double-handed blows in the last round, but the verdict went to Wicks. Six Rounds Contest: Jack M'Quillin (Boro') beat Bill Male (St. James's).—There was not much in the first round. Male forced the work, and landed many clean left-handers. M'Quillin used both hands well. It was an even bout. The same may be said of the second round. The pair boxed with changing fortunes throughout the third round, M'Quillin doing the heaviest work. M'Quillin took a slight lead in the fourth round, but his right-handed work was very wild. He missed many swinging hits. Then came another even exchange of work, M'Quillin still doing the greater execution. In the last round it was hit for hit. M'Quillin got the verdict from a close thing. His work was cleaner and heavier than that of his rival. Six Rounds Contest: Jim Wheeler (Bermondsey) beat Dave Morbin (Walworth). — This was very clever, Wheeler showing a very useful left, which turned on the tap from Morbin's nose in the first round. In the second round Wheeler almost brought his man down by some swinging hits from both hands on the side of the head. The third round was the evenest so far, Morbin using his left in the face, and his right-handers on the head were hard and straight. Wheeler's left-handed visitations to Morbin's body in the fourth round must have shook him up. The latter sent Wheeler to the ground by a straight left-hander on the nose once. During the fifth round Wheeler was sent to the floor twice. Once he was down 6 sec. It was a hard round, and Wheeler was almost done. He recuperated wonderfully in the last round, and played a regular tattoo on Morbin's body. Wheeler gained the verdict on points. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Jack Harris (Camberwell) beat Edgar Beard (Sydenham).—This event lasted a little over half of the first round. Harris, who was short and stocky, went straight at Beard, who was tall and lathy. The Sydenham man proved a fine mark for Harris, who had no trouble in landing on his rival's face with his left and on the side of the head with his right. Beard tried to duck out of danger, but in doing so fell on to Harris's right hand. The blow landed in Beard's eye, and he fell forward on his face. He remained on the floor until he was counted out, Harris of course getting the verdict. Harris's brothers looked after him, and Dias Patti was Beard's principal esquire. Six Rounds Contest: Dick Barrett (Lambeth) beat Jack Field (Westminster).—The first round was slightly in favour of Barrett. He did all the forcing, and managed to make a landing with his left hand. The second round was even, but in the third Barrett made play at the body and gained several points. Barrett set about Field in the fourth round as though he meant to settle him. Field was willing for a mix-up, and the exchanges were very lively. There was a sharp interchange of blows in the fifth round, and Field had none the worst of the deal. The last round was also a very fierce one. Barrett got the verdict in a close contest. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Smith (Bermondsey) beat Jack Ross (Camberwell).—By adopting a peculiar crouching attitude and springing on to his rival, Smith was enabled to start the scoring. He used his left hand on the face. He lost all the impact, as Ross was invariably on the retreat when Smith's blows landed. There was very little alteration in any of the rounds. Ross tried to mix it up once or twice, but he rarely got beyond Smith's left hand. The fourth round was a fairly even one, Ross getting home on the body. He showed great gameness, and this enabled him to score when the pair came to close quarters. Smith had all the best of the points at the end of the bout, and won. The officials were: Fred Allen, Alf Fitzall, and Arthur Thrower. The judges were Dias Patti, Bob White, Walter Waller, and Jim Wheeler. Mr. Arthur Cooper and the "Sporting Life's" representative shared the duties of referee, the last-named also acting as timekeeper.

BOXING BY ANCIENT LIGHTS.

They say that the age that's allotted to man
Ne'er does exceed more than three score and ten;
Yet, nevertheless, we have Britons so bold
As to fight when they're three score and eighteen years old.

WE THOUGHT WHEN JEM MACE boxed Mike Donovan at a club in Birmingham it was a travesty on the art, Jem Mace pulling out his false teeth and handing them to his second. We fully expected Mike Donovan to follow suit with a glass eye. As it was, Mike Donovan came prepared to box a man nearly twenty years his senior, with all the latest paraphernalia of warfare in the shape of bodily protectives. Harry Savage (Levy), once upon a time celebrated as a ring caterer, and now seventy-eight years of age, informs us in all seriousness that he is going to box the Marquis de Bibbero (a noted swimmer who swims under this title), also seventy-eight years of age. Savage, at a series of years verging on four score, has placed himself in the hands of Badger, of Aldgate, to train. Fancy training a man at seventy-eight! But Harry is a wonder at that age. For example, last Passover time Savage bought, sold, and cleaned fifty pounds (£50) worth of fish, the selling and cleaning being accomplished in two hours. The "Marquis de Bibbero" is a magnificent ruin, also eager for the fray. The Marquis doubtless remembers the lines,

I could still stand a brush though nearly four score,
But prudence should whisper, beware!

Should this match come off, which we doubt, it will be a record both in pugilism and modern boxing. Taking a leaf out of the above Jem Mace's old blood has been stirred, and Jem has issued a challenge, which runs as follows:—"Jem Mace (retired champion) will box any old 'un in the world ten rounds on points for £200. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive attention from Jem and his backer." We shall have Jack Hicks taking up Jem Mace's challenge, so that altogether it looks as if the old 'uns are about to have their turn.

BOXING IN THE STRAND.—NOW and again the Adelphi Club stage a flatic entertainment to amuse and instruct the members of the dramatic profession and last Friday in the early hours a large muster attended the resort in Maiden Lane. A decade ago the old Pelican Club, in Denman Street, was the resort of the profession, but with that defunct the home of the actor, has been transmitted to the Strand Club. The 8st 10lb competition produced some spirited boxing, and ultimately resulted in Dick Parkes (Tottenham) being best. A few years ago Parkes was thought to be the coming bantam-weight champion, but when meeting Harry Ware at the Excelsior Baths suffered defeat in the last round, when it seemed all the world to nothing on him. Since then, however, he went back, but this season is going better and stronger than ever, and we may soon see him trying for the championship again. Details: 8st 10lb Competition.—Bill Stonelake beat George Cooper, Tim O'Gorman beat Harry Churchill, Dick Parkes beat Walter Waller, Joe Parker beat Jem Wheeler. Semi-finals: Stonelake beat O'Gorman, Parkes beat Parker. Final: Parkes beat Stonelake. Three Rounds Trial: Harry Ruddy v. George Baxter. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Spurden beat Ted Mortimer.—This bout delighted the spectators, and from start to finish science and hard hitting were witnessed, rallies frequently taking place. At the close the judges disagreed, and the referee's decision was Spurden. Six Rounds Contest: "Buck" Shine beat Johnny Hughes.—The first named was slightly the heavier and started the work viciously, but Hughes was all there and fought all the way, and finally Shine was returned the victor.

STILL ONE MORE BOXING CLUB.—The Battenburg Club in the Goswell Road was one of the most commodious of clubs in the E.C. district until the powers that be thought fit to end its existence as a betting medium. Now a large board outside informs all and sundry that the club will shortly be opened as a limited company, that boxing will be made a special feature, and that boxing will be under the management of "T. Goodwin, Esq." We suppose this is "Old Tom," late of the Central Baths and now of the New Goodwin.

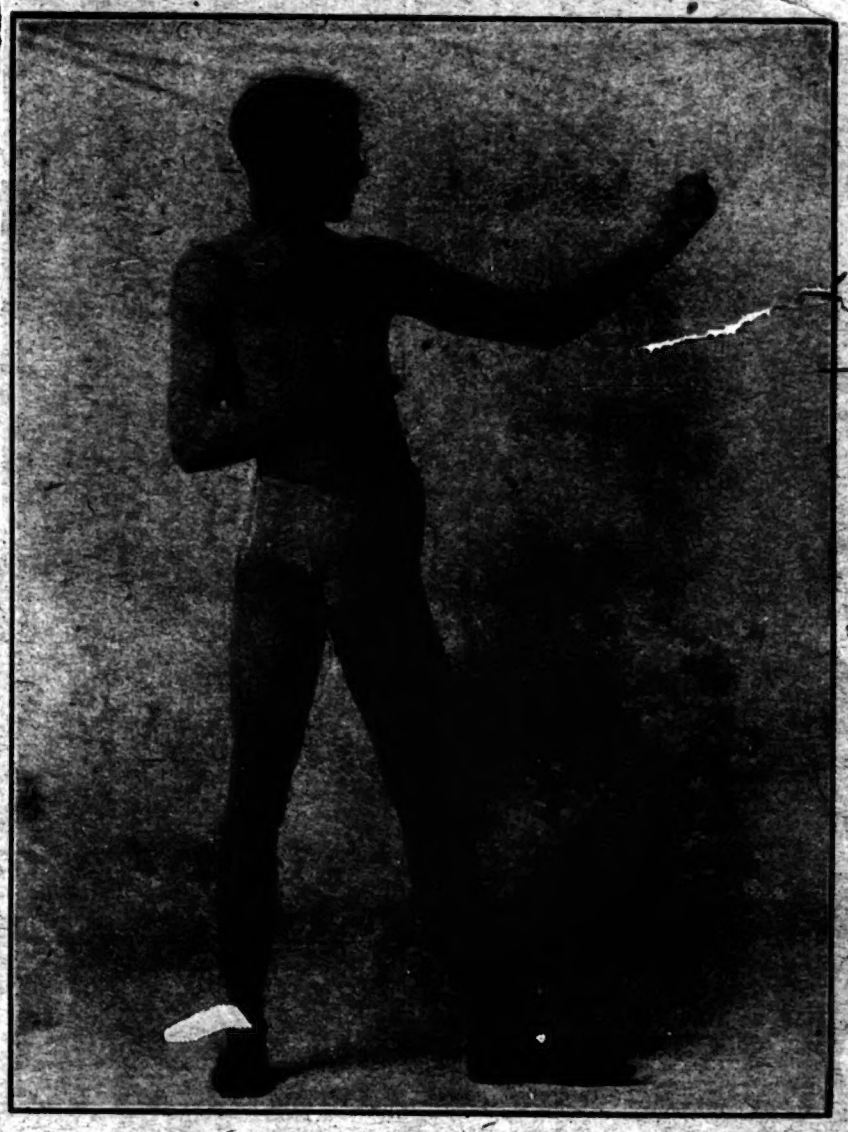
P. PALMER, H.M.S. PEMBROKE, hearing that "Dusty" Rhodes is so anxious to get a match on, I will meet "Dusty" Rhodes, of H.M.S. Repulse, after Christmas, a quid down, and hoping that any club or Mr. Hulls will give a purse.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

TOD SLOAN,
The American Jockey, who is Not Wanted in England.

AN ENGLISHMAN WHO SKINNED OUT THE COACH ROBBER.
The Couple Played Draw Poker for all they Possessed.

OWEN ZEIGLER,
Who Recently Knocked Out Eddie Connolly in Two Rounds at the Nutmeg Athletic Club, Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.



EDDIE CONNOLLY,
Of St. John's, N.B., who was Knocked Out in Two Rounds by Owen Zeigler at Hartford, Conn, U.S.A.

SETTLED HIS ELECTION BETS BY PAYING FOR A DINNER.
Finished up with having a Scrap with a Copper.

(Continued from page 11.)

BOXING IN NATAL.

LOVERS OF THE FISTIC ART WERE provided with a capital night's sport at Scott's Theatre recently, and if the same standard of excellence is maintained there need be no fear as to the result of future displays. The programme submitted was a varied and attractive one, and there was not a dull moment from start to finish. The house was a capital one, the cheaper parts being packed, the military mustering in strong force, as was but natural in view of the fact that all the competitors were military men. Mr. Jack Simpson, the promoter of the entertainment, had stated his intention of giving the net proceeds to any charitable institution the audience might name, and on the matter being submitted to those present, there was almost an unanimous vote in favour of the drawings being divided between the orphanages of St. Cross and St. Joseph's, which should benefit to a considerable extent. The arrangements were carried out with commendable promptitude and smoothness, Mr. W. H. Ash officiating, as usual, as M.C. Proceedings opened with a six rounds go between Wingrove, of the R.A.M.C., and Morris, of the Liverpools, the first named (a clever little boxer) taking the place of Coan, who had been originally announced to try conclusions with the Liverpool representative. Although there was a marked disparity in the build of the two men, Wingrove pluckily stuck to his man, and had the satisfaction at the close of the bout to receive the referee's decision. After a neat exhibition of club-swinging by "Professor" Riseam, a couple of old Maritzburg favourites—Foley, of the Y. and L., and Emmett, of the 5th Lancers—stepped into the arena for the purpose of contesting the best of six rounds. The initial round was vigorously contested, both men going to work with a will. Emmett possessed the better style, his straight punches being very effective, while he was quicker than his opponent. The men were at close quarters almost throughout the round, and on the gong sounding were a little distressed, as the result of the pace which had been maintained. On facing each other for the second time hot exchanges were indulged in, Emmett making the game particularly hot for the infantryman. Then came a lull, but Emmett, taking advantage of an opening, got one home heavily just below the heart, and Foley dropped to the boards and was counted out. This brought the first part of the proceedings to a termination. On the curtain rising on the second portion, Bob James and Livesley, who fight for £100 on the 10th of next month, were introduced to the audience, after which Livesley and Dawson gave four exhibition rounds, and performed some smart work, Livesley displaying remarkable alacrity, and shaping like a thorough workman. The next item—a six rounds contest between Holton, of the R.A.M.C., and Kirby, of the Middlesex Regiment—was a little disappointing. The contest was substituted for the under 11st competition, which had been advertised, and for which there were only two entrants. Although Kirby had the advantage in height and reach, he was conceding nearly a stone. The men lasted the full number of rounds, Holton cutting out the work for the most part, and securing the award. He did not, however, shape so well as in his meeting with Livesley a month ago, and the expressions of dissent which followed the announcement of Mr. Simpson's decision indicated that Kirby had not a few sympathisers in the audience. The big event of the evening was the meeting of Belton and Ladwick in a twenty rounds contest for a purse of £30. When the two were brought together a month ago Ladwick, after having a shade the better of the deal in the opening rounds, dropped to the boards and was counted out. The referee (Mr. W. Kelly) gave it as "no fight," whereupon Mr. Simpson straightaway arranged the present meeting. After the men had stepped into the ring the question of the appointment of a referee had to be decided. Several nominations were made, but in the end Ladwick suggested that Livesley should act, and Belton assented. Livesley with commendable candour stepped forward and informed the audience that he was quite willing to accept the position, but it was only fair to tell them that he had trained Belton. Some little time was taken up in preliminaries, but at last the men left their corners, and it was possible to judge of their condition. Belton looked exceedingly well trained, and had a slight advantage in height and reach. Both men appeared terribly anxious, and it was not until the fourth round was reached that any serious work was attempted. Ladwick scored on this round, but in the two following bouts the tide turned in favour of his opponent, who got home on the body very effectively. Ladwick gained several points in the seventh and eighth rounds, and in the ninth forced Belton on to the ropes, and pounded away for all he was worth. In the next two rounds both men showed signs of tiring, and there was little force behind their blows. By the time the thirteenth round was reached both men were decidedly groggy, and the contest was reduced to one of endurance. Ladwick showed to advantage in the following round, but retired to his corner with a cut on his head and his mouth somewhat disfigured. There was no alteration in the fifteenth round, but in the sixteenth matters had not gone far before Belton gave in, and Ladwick was proclaimed the winner of one of the most lengthy and stubbornly contested battles brought off in the city since Jack McAuliffe and Artie Tully had their "go." Much diversion was caused towards the latter part of the fight by the sight of two gentlemen on the stage fast asleep. Ladwick, the winner, badly sprained his wrist in the sixth round, and in the succeeding ten rounds must have endured great pain. His win was a popular one, and he certainly displayed great pluck in going on after the injury to his wrist.

BOXING IN THE WEST-END.

LAST MONDAY EVENING A FULL house witnessed the boxing at Lexington Hall, when a good programme was put forward by the promoters. Details:—Nine Rounds Contest: C. James (Holborn) beat J. M'Carthy (Bloomsbury).—In the first round the play was more of the light order. James, who was slightly the heavier of the twain, was likewise the cleverer. Hard punching was the order of the second round, and thrice did M'Carthy go to "grass," James leaving off with a good lead. In the third round M'Carthy got a bit of his own back, and scored twice to his opponent's once. Round 4. Time after time did the Bloomsbury lad get home a beautifully straight left, but it lacked force, and towards the finish both were weak. Round 5. Apparently neither had a punch left in them, and consequently the round proved to be of the tame order, although both were in earnest. Round 6. This was again of a mild description, both being very weak, consequently little real work was done. Round 7. More moderate work, both boxers being palpably out of condition but game. Round 8. A slog, in favour of James. Round 9. Hard hitting was the order, and in this department of the game James had much the best of it, being the stronger of the two, and the verdict rightly went to him. Still, however, M'Carthy is undoubtedly the cleverer of the twain, and, in condition, would certainly reverse the verdict. Referee, Frank Morgan; timekeeper, Dick Lemmington. Exhibition Bout: Bob Taylor (one leg) v. Geo. Flint. An interval was now announced, after which "Nobby" Haley and J. Morris sparred three rounds. The latter has a good style, but would undoubtedly be disqualified in a competition for his open-handed hitting. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Hartnall (Hammersmith) beat C. Hutton (St. Luke's).—The former was somewhat the heavier of the two, and in the first round did nearly all the work, but in the second round Hutton became alive to the situation, and almost had his man "out." The third round was very even, but in the fourth Hutton fell so weak that Hartnall had matters all his own way, and after sparring two minutes the referee stopped the contest and gave the verdict to Hartnall. Referee, Dick Levington; timekeeper, Jack Thwaites (Covent Garden). Exhibition Spar: Frank Morecambe and Bill Bradford.—Very interesting. Three Rounds Trial: Jem Harper (St. James's) v. Ted Knight (Westminster).—A very even battle. Six Rounds Contest: Lew Beamson (St. James's) beat Jack Clayburge (Shadwell).—In the opening round matters were very even, first one and then the other holding an advantage. The second round was of the slogging order, but in the third Clayburge had all the best of matters. The fourth round brought the contest to a conclusion, Clayburge being disqualified for throwing his man after a previous caution. The next entertainment will take place on Saturday next.

THE FENCING CLUB.—BAT MULLINS Shows Old Form.—The Foil Club, which has entered upon its second season, now numbers about thirty members, of whom the larger proportion are actors. A ladies' branch, which is to be kept quite distinct, has just been started. The classes are held at the salle d'armes of M. Bertrand (who has succeeded his father as a master) in Warwick Street, and every possible variety of fence is practised. Here some 200 guests, representative of literature and the arts, accepted Mr. Pinero's invitation to an "At Home" on Wednesday, and were treated to a fine exhibition of fencing. The engagement between Mr. Mills and Mr. Egerton Castle was not the least attractive episode in a considerable programme. Others who gave a taste of their skill were Dr. Staverley and Mr. Ettlinger. Great entertainment was afforded by a few rounds with the gloves between Mr. H. B. Warner, who, besides being the son of his father and a very promising actor, is an all-round athlete, and Bat Mullins, one of the few "old timers" in the history of the ring who left it unbeaten.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, December 12, 1900.

The Editor, Mirror of Life, London.

Jem Corbett has decided to start a club of his own. It will be located in Cincinnati, and will be known as the Corbett A.C. Corbett says that when the building is completed, it will seat ten thousand people, and that it will be a model of its kind. He further says that he has received the sanction of Mayor Fleischmann, of Cincinnati, to hold bouts, and that the club will be under way by February. Corbett said yesterday: "I will be in a position to say more of my new club in a few days. I will be ready to fight Jem Jeffries there next June, and will hang up a purse of 20,000dols. If he ignores this I will make a bid for some of the matches he has already arranged. To show how much I am in earnest I will post a good-sized forfeit as soon as Jeffries shows any desire to take me seriously. It will be the policy of my club to cater only to the best men in the ring. I want the drawing cards, and I will not hesitate about offering good money for their services. I am figuring on opening my club on or about February 10. I will make a big effort to try and secure Ben Jordan to meet Terry McGovern. I will give the boys a purse of 5,000dols, and they can divide it any way they like. The Englishman has said that he will not engage in anything except a bout of twenty or twenty-five rounds. Well, he can be accommodated, and as soon as he accepts I will offer the boys a fine inducement."

The offer of 5,000dols. to any person able to prevent the boxing match between Terry McGovern and Joe Gans, scheduled for next Thursday night, has been taken up by Frank Hall, amusement promoter and "reformer." To-day Hall put forth an effort to prevent the affair by securing warrants for the following persons on the charge that they were about to disturb the peace by promoting a boxing exhibition in violation of law:—Bertram M. Winston, agent, of Tattersall's Building; Louis Housman, George Siler, Terry McGovern, Joe Gans, and Maurice Rauch. At the same time application was made for a warrant for Tod Sloan, the jockey. Hall overheard Sloan talking of the contest in an encouraging manner. He asserted and insisted that Sloan had done his part toward "promoting" it. The police did not take this view of the situation, and refused to issue the warrant. Additional warrants were issued as the result of the McGovern-Broad contest at Tattersall's immediately after election, the following being named as offenders:—Bertram M. Winston, Louis Housman, Terry McGovern, "Kid" Broad, and Sam Harris.

Paddy Ryan, former heavy-weight champion of America, is sick and destitute in this city. He is said to be suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys, and to have lost the power of speech. A number of his friends, headed by John L. Sullivan, have started a subscription for the pugilist, and Sullivan has contributed 25 dols, and thinks that he will soon be able to get together quite a tidy sum for Ryan. Over twenty years ago Ryan was one of the best known boxers in the country. On February 7, 1882, at Mississippi City, Ryan met Sullivan for the championship and 5,000dols a-side, under London prize ring rules. Sullivan whipped Ryan in nine rounds. The latter won the premier honours in the heavy-weight class from old Joe Goss, the battle lasting eighty-seven rounds. The defeat at the hands of John L. Sullivan, it is said, broke Paddy all up, and he did not do much fighting afterward. About two years ago Sullivan and Ryan joined forces and toured the country. The pair made quite a lot of money. Ryan was born at Thurlis, County Tipperary, Ireland, on March 15, 1853, and is 6ft ¼in tall.

W. A. Brady announced yesterday that he had signed articles with Hermann J. Witte, representing the Convention Hall Company of Cincinnati, for a match for Jeffries, to be held between February 1 and 14. He will go against Ruhlin if the latter defeats Maher on next Monday at Philadelphia; otherwise Sharkey will be Jeffries' antagonist. The bout will probably be for twenty-five rounds. The receipts over and above the percentages of the fighters will be used to defray the losses of the Sangerbund festival recently held at the Convention Hall.

"Mysterious" Billy Smith and Charley McKeever, the Philadelphia fighter, are to scrap again. They have fought so many times that it wouldn't be a bad idea to give out souvenirs when they meet this time. They have practically been secured by a Quaker club to try conclusions in a six rounds bout at catch-weights. If Smith will only control himself and not resort to foul tactics the battle will be a hot one.

The other night George Green knocked out "Soldier" Phil Green in the sixteenth round of what was to have been a twenty rounds bout before the National Athletic Club, Francisco. Except in the last few rounds the contest was a tame affair.

"Spike" Sullivan, of Boston, and Harry Berger, of Trenton, formerly of Philadelphia, fought twenty rounds to a draw at the Trenton A.C., N.J., to-night.

Jockey Tod Sloan declared here yesterday that racing associations of America need not prepare to refuse him a license to ride—that he does not intend to ask any club in this country for the privilege of taking mounts until he has either cleared his standing with the Jockey Club of England or been refused a license. Sloan has decided to risk his future reputation on the decision of the English Jockey Club. After reading the report that Tom Williams, of the California Jockey Club, has cabled to England to secure additional information on the case, with the idea of refusing Sloan privilege to ride at Oakland if the facts warranted it, Sloan said: "Mr. Williams is a splendid turfman, and if he had cabled to England for information he probably does it sincerely. However, I do not intend to ride at Oakland or any other California track. I am going to California for recreation. THE TATTLER.

POSTMASTER'S DAUGHTER ATTACKED BY BEARS.

The Plucky Girl Safely Carries the Mails.

(Subject of Illustration.)

To carry the post bag through the wild country near the Rocky Mountains was always a dangerous occupation. Not only thieves but wild animals were equally to be dreaded, and, if possible, avoided, so that when Joe Scott broke his leg there was no one he could trust to take his place. After a lot of persuasion his daughter, scarcely nineteen years of age, obtained his consent, and set out on her errand to deliver the letters. About seven miles from home she was confronted by a big bear and two young ones, the latter almost full grown and very fierce. Quickly the girl drew her revolver and fired. At the same time she urged her steed to its utmost and managed to escape, the bears keeping up the chase for some distance.

THE NEW DRESS IMPROVER.

It was Fixed Outside Instead of under the Costume.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Fashion changes until almost the dress of a great grandmother is again accepted. The crinoline lived a short time, the bustle did not stay, and the puffed sleeves and turned-up collar are dying for want of the patronage, and get out of date. In a large establishment some wag attached a new dress improver to one of the assistants (lady, of course), and she had the appearance of a couple of wings rather low down as she walked past the counter. The article should, or is intended to, be worn under the dress, and not on top.

LACHIE THOMSON,

Late of the South African Light Horse, who has recently arrived in England.

(With Portrait.)

Lachie Thomson, who for the last twelve months has been serving with the South African Light Horse, under General Sir Redvers Buller in South Africa, recently arrived in England. He has been lucky enough to get through the campaign without mishap, and looks as hard as nails. He took part in the dash on Ladysmith and nearly all the engagements preceding the relief of the beleaguered town.

PAT MAGHAMEE WRITES: note by this week's Mirror of Life that Bill Lindsay, of Belfast, is open to box any 7st 4lb lad in Ireland. I shall be pleased to meet him at the above weight for a side bet of £25 or £50 and the largest purse offered. As I have only boxed for money a few times I do not wish to make the side bet any larger. I would like to meet him in Dundalk and Dublin if possible.

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One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
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